



CHINA MAIL

Established 1845



No. 37287

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1959

Price 30 Cents

Comment Of The Day

A SMALL PRICE TO PAY

FOR the first time in our history, registered births last year topped 100,000 and natural increase for the last 12 years now totals 700,000. The nightmare problem of overpopulation is again brought into sharp focus.

Are we powerless to check it? Of the many community groups which have laboured tirelessly to relieve poverty and misery in our midst, one of the most energetic, and also most modest, is the Family Planning Association. Its latest figures deserve to be widely read for by calculation from records, the Association claims to have prevented 6,792 live births last year, or 6.4 per cent of the total registered births.

THE figure is an estimate but the Association believes it to be realistic, it says.

"When one considers the implications of adding 7,000 more unwanted babies to Hongkong's already swollen population in terms of expense involved, hospital space required, cost of education and sacrifices required of the other family members, the \$10 per birth prevented it cost Family Planning seems a small price to pay for the increased well-being not only of the families involved but of the Colony as a whole."

The figures are all the more remarkable since the Association claims last year's achievement to be almost twice the number prevented in the previous year; proof that doubling the number of clinics to 20 has shown good results. The Association further claims that with larger resources it could influence greatly the birth rate and through it, the well-being of the Colony.

Here is an organisation concerned with one of the truly basic causes of economic hardship in Hongkong. Here is another example of how with public donations our people are tackling their most formidable problems. It is an organisation that deserves maximum community support.

Just Hours Before The Comet Leaves, A Message From Moscow "SPEND SUNDAY WITH ME"

And Khrushchev's Last Minute Invitation To Macmillan Sends British Hopes Soaring

Moscow, Feb. 21.

The Soviet Premier, Nikita Khrushchev, has invited the Prime Minister, Mr Harold Macmillan, to spend Sunday at his villa in suburban Moscow in order to have a long private talk with him, British sources said today.

The last-minute change of programme heightened interest in the visit by Macmillan, who will leave London for Moscow this morning at 8 a.m. (4 p.m. Hongkong time), with the Foreign Secretary, Mr Selwyn Lloyd and a party of 30.

It was not yet known whether other British and Soviet officials would take part in the Sunday talks or whether they would be held solely between the two government heads.

The Chance

British circles expressed great satisfaction at the invitation, which seemed to give the visiting Prime Minister the chance he was hoping for.

Macmillan has always said that he wanted above all to get information on Khrushchev's intentions regarding major world problems.

During the past few days, Moscow newspapers have attached considerable importance to Macmillan's visit.

Macmillan will carry with him the good wishes of all parties in Parliament for the success of his trip, says a London report.

In an eve-of-departure speech he spoke of the situation in Berlin and the Russian attitude towards it as being "threatening and even dangerous."

No Negotiations

The Prime Minister has all along made it clear, that his visit is "a reconnaissance" and that there is no question of negotiations being involved.

The Prime Minister will leave London in his Comet jetliner with a clear-cut philosophy on his mind. "It can do no harm, and I trust it may do some good."

It is generally assumed that in his meetings with the Russians the focal topics of Berlin and the German question as a whole will be closely studied. —France-Press and Reuters.

DENNIS STAFFORD CAUGHT AFTER 6 WEEKS

London, Feb. 20.

Dennis Stafford, 25-year-old convict who escaped from Dartmoor prison — one of Britain's largest gaols — six weeks ago was recaptured in London tonight.

Stafford was recognised by two Scotland Yard detectives as he was walking along fashionable Piccadilly, arrested and taken to a police station for questioning.

In November, 1958, Stafford escaped from a London prison and was later recaptured in Port of Spain, Trinidad.

Seven Years

He escaped from Dartmoor early last month with another man, William Day, whose body was found in a reservoir four miles from the gaol last Monday.

Both Stafford and Day were originally gaolers for seven years, Stafford for housebreaking, receiving, and being in possession of an offensive weapon.

Tonight a message was sent to Dartmoor Prison authorities who were expected to send an escort to collect Stafford.

He and Day escaped into the swirling mist on the Devon moors after scaling a 20-foot high wall with an improvised ladder.

Eluded Net

About 1,000 police combed the moor in freezing weather, but the two men eluded a net of road blocks and it was believed they might have had outside help.

Later Stafford was reported to have reached the West Indies again. Another report said he was in Brazil. —Reuters.

'LONDON IS TO BE EVACUATED' TV Show Causes Panic In Britain

London, Feb. 20.

A minor panic swept parts of Britain tonight. A voice boomed over the nation's commercial television service: "London, the cabinet has decided, is to be evacuated...."

Just before the announcement a picture of a motionless satellite was shown hovering over London.

The space ship and the voice sent frightened men and women to their telephones asking their local police stations: "Are we being invaded from outer space?"

Television studios in London, the West of England and South Wales got their quota of calls.

But the voice was only introducing a play "Before The Sun Goes Down" about an eccentric Irish drunk and a lonely girl who found themselves the only people left in an evacuated London.

One man phoned Scotland Yard and said the play should be stopped. His wife was expecting a baby and had been very frightened by the "warning," he said.

Swamped

The switchboard at Associated-Rediffusion television headquarters in London was swamped by telephone calls.

A man who phoned a domestic news agency, complained: "They came out with a special announcement from the Prime Minister saying there was a space ship over London ready to drop bombs and we had to keep calm."

"They actually gave the words of the Prime Minister's speech."

"It was awful, the worst thing I have seen."

The public reaction recalled the pre-war alarm in the United States when Orson Welles produced a radio programme on the "War of the Worlds."

Early reports, however, did not suggest that British viewers had reacted with the same degree of panic as American listeners did on the previous occasion.

Apologised

The Orson Welles play produced a wave of suicides and collapses from coast to coast.

Television spokesmen later apologised to frightened viewers and explained the announcement was made to create atmosphere.

At the end of the play an announcer said: "We understand that the play has caused some alarm."

"It was, of course, publicised as a play, but nevertheless we should like to apologise if the opening caused any distress." —Reuters.

Dulles Companion Ordered To Rest

Washington, Feb. 20.

Mr Andrew Berding, 57, the Assistant Secretary of State for Public Affairs and an almost constant travelling companion of Mr John Foster Dulles, the Secretary of State, has been ordered to rest for two weeks.

State Department officials said Mr Berding, who has accompanied Mr Dulles on most of his flying visits around the world, had been working at a "very fast pace" and had to be taken home by a doctor and a nurse. —Reuters.

Rescue Offers For Marooned Animals In Africa

Salisbury, Feb. 20.

Anxious animal lovers are bombarding the Southern Rhodesia Government here with offers to help in the rescue of wild animals marooned on islands formed by the rising waters of the Kariba Lake.

But the Irrigation Minister, Mr A. R. Stumbles, has told Parliament all offers of aid from the public have been rejected because of the danger to untrained people.

The trapped animals form a wide cross-section of jungle life, ranging from elephants and lions to baboons and snakes.

TRANQUILLISER

The government in its rescue operations plans to shoot "tranquilliser darts" at the fierce animals such as lions and leopards.

Beasts like elephants and rhinos will be driven in the right direction to give them a chance of reaching land if they swim for it.

But there will be no attempt to rescue such animals as snakes, monkeys, baboons or bush pigs. —Reuters.

18-Degree Drop In Temperature

The temperature dropped 18 degrees in 17 hours to 7 o'clock this morning when a minimum of 53.9 degrees was recorded.

At 2 p.m. yesterday, the temperature was 72.1.

For the first time in five days, the relative humidity has dropped below 90 per cent. When observations were taken at the Royal Observatory this morning, the humidity was down to 72 per cent.

The outlook for tomorrow, so far as the same as today, with cloudy skies and fair periods. But tomorrow, it is expected to be slightly cooler.

Begin reading JACK'S DIARY on page 14 of today's China Mail.

Tory Leader Hits Cyprus Plan

London, Feb. 20.

Lord Hinchinbrooke, leader of the right-wing of the Conservative Party parliamentary group, today criticised the Cyprus agreement, which was reached in London this week.

Speaking at a party rally, Lord Hinchinbrooke said that Britain should continue to exercise its rights in Cyprus on the following three points:

- ★ Britain should retain full sovereignty over its bases. This has been obtained.
- ★ Britain should have the right to re-occupy the island in the event of a domestic disorder breaking out, which threatened the security of these bases. Parliament had been given assurances on this count, but the exact clauses should be given thorough examination.
- ★ Britain should have the right to veto the new state of Cyprus freedom to conclude treaties with non-enemy powers, to obtain subsidies or to set up trade agreements which could threaten British positions. It appears that Britain has not obtained this right in the agreement provisions. —France-Press.

Four Axed To Death

Zurich, Feb. 20.

A Swiss mother and her three sons were found dead in a pool of blood in their home today. Police said they had been killed with an axe.

Authority launched a wide-spread search for Emil Gander, 58, head of the family, whose motorcycle was found abandoned near the edge of Lake Zurich.

The brutal murder of Mrs Maria, 34 and her three sons, was the second crime of violence in Zurich within 24 hours, police said. —U.P.

THREE THOUSAND SEE LATE AGA KHAN REBURIED

Aswan, Feb. 20.

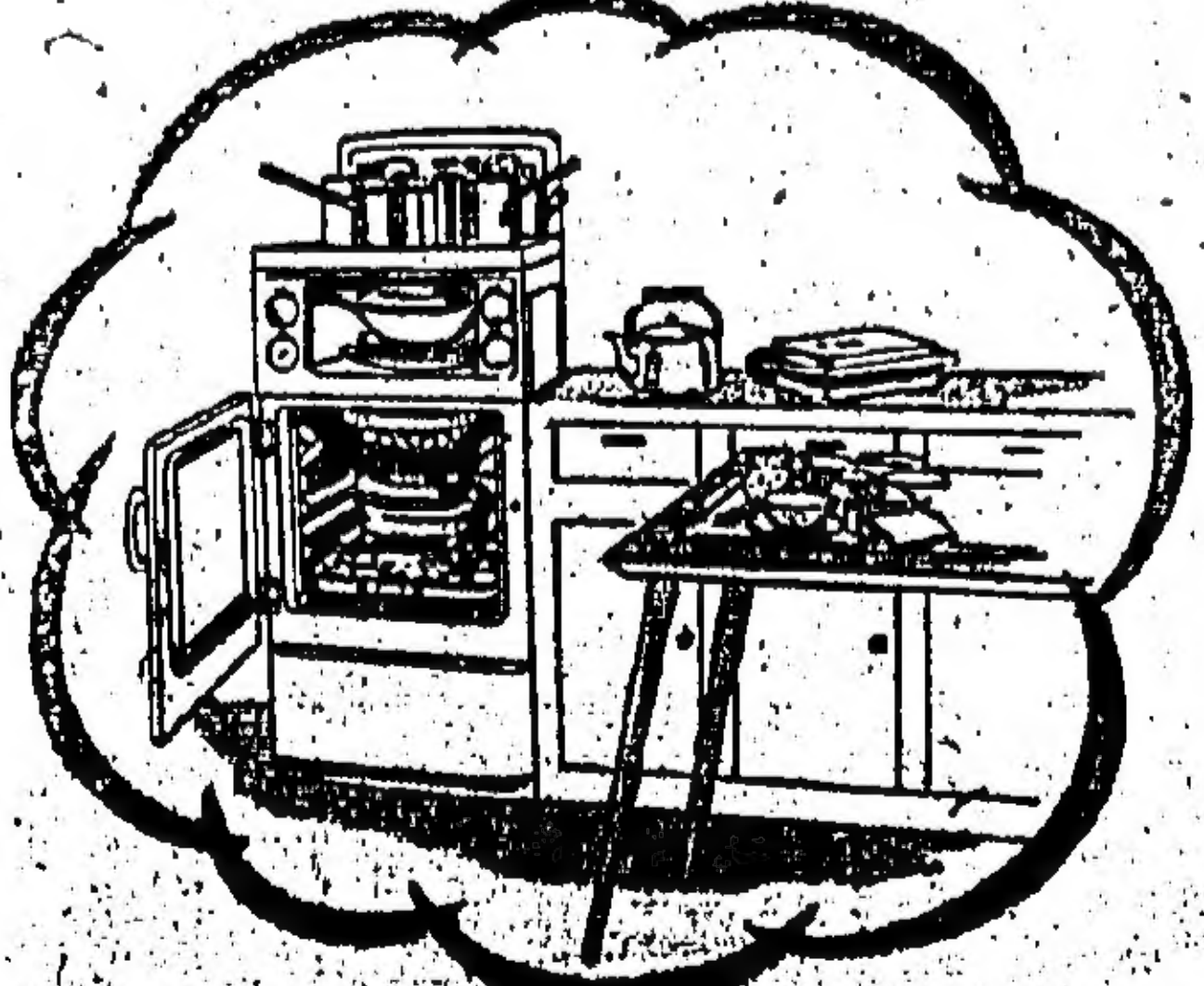
The reburial ceremony today of the Aga Khan, the late spiritual head of the Ismaili sect, took exactly a quarter of an hour.

The body of the Aga Khan, who died in 1957 and who was buried in a temporary tomb, pending the building of a special mausoleum here, was wrapped in a green, white and gold shroud, and was carried in brilliant sunshine, by Prince Karim, his grandson and successor, Karim's uncle, Sadruddin and Karim's brother Amin.

A group of 700 women had preceded the procession to the mausoleum where they awaited the arrival of the cortege. The crowd of Ismailis, all dressed in white, who attended the ceremony was estimated at 3,000.

While the coffin stood in the mausoleum, the Pakistan Officer, Kassel Aly Gassaf recited verses from the Koran. Afterwards, the body was lowered to its resting place while the crowd prayed.

Prince Karim is to leave here for Cairo tomorrow and then fly to the United States to resume his studies at Harvard University on Sunday. —France-Press.



With a **S&C** kettle
There's no need to hurry!
With an **Infra Red** grill
You haven't a worry!
Breakfast is ready in less than a tick
Your **S&C** cooker's electric and quick

THE BRITISH GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
100, Abchurch Lane, London, E.C. 4
(Telephone: 251-2011)

THE GREAT NEW 1959 HILLMAN MINX

— powered by a great new, fully proven, economical **HILLMAN** engine



NOW ON DISPLAY
GILMAN MOTORS
City Showrooms—Fadder St. N.E. Tel. 2000, 2100
Kew Gardens Showrooms—Chiswick Road, Tel. 2100, 2101

Driving is believing. Sit behind the wheel of this masterly Minx and you know at once you're in a great car.

The new Hillman Minx 1500 c.c. engine makes this great new family saloon into a big car performer.

Prove it for yourself—today!

Hongkong deserves **Boord's London Gin**



Take a tip from London—and look for the Cat and Barrel bottle. That's the way to spot the gin that has made London famous for Gin since 1776.

CORDIAL OLD TOM FINEST DRY GIN

BOORD'S
FINEST LONDON GIN
CALDER & CO. LTD. 20, R. GASTON

KING'S PRINCESS

★ TO-DAY ★

France's Famous Sex-Kitten Reveals More Than Ever Before!

BRIGITTE BARDOT'S

...FIRST NEW FILM SENSATION

FROM THE MAKERS OF "AND GOD CREATED WOMAN"...

BRIGITTE BARDOT
STEPHEN BOYD ALIDA VALLI
THE NIGHT HEAVEN FELLProduced by Raoul J. Levy Directed by Roger Vadim
Screenplay by Roger Vadim and Jacques Tati Based on the novel by Albert Vidalie A European International ReleaseCINEMASCOPE
in Eastman Color

The Hottest Exposure Since Man, Created Film!

KING'S

TO-MORROW

MORNING SHOWS

At 11.00 a.m. PARAMOUNT TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Admission: \$1.00 & \$1.50

At 12.15 p.m. John Wayne in "HONDO" A Warner Picture

PRINCESS

WEEK-END MORNING & MATINEE SHOWS

Today at 12.30 p.m. Burt Lancaster & Tony Curtis in "SWEET SMELL OF SUCCESS"

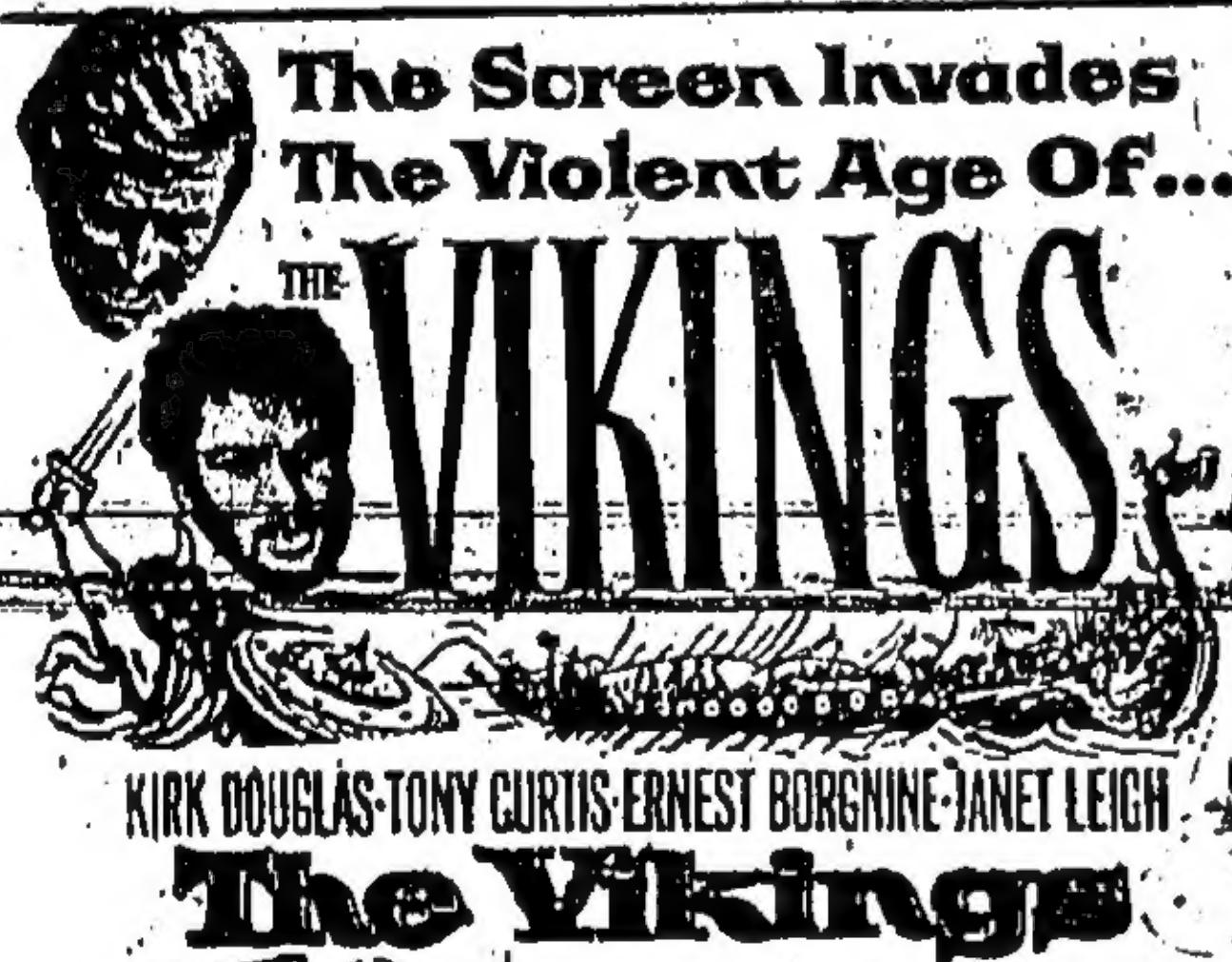
Tomorrow at 11.00 a.m. Universal-International Presents "A VARIETY PROGRAMME OF WOODPECKER CARTOONS"

Tomorrow at 12.30 p.m. Clark Gable & Yvonne De Carlo in "BAND OF ANGELS" in Color

STAR METROPOLE

2ND TRIUMPHANT WEEK
NOW SHOWING THE 8th DAYOwing to length of picture please note change of times:
At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.

STAR: To-day Extra Performance of "THE VIKINGS" At 12.30 p.m.

KIRK DOUGLAS-TONY CURTIS-ERNEST BORGNINE-JANET LEIGH
The VikingsAT USUAL PRICES!
STAR & METROPOLE: 5 Shows To-morrow. Extra Performance of "THE VIKINGS" At 12.30 p.m.To-morrow Special Morning Show At Reduced Prices
STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.
LATEST FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS PROGRAMME

Washington

RESTAURANT, NIGHT CLUB & BARR

Delicious Cantonese Cuisine and Full Wine List

Music by Tino Chatchalian and his band featuring the most famous Philippine Radio & T.V. Star.

Miss Carmen Perina and the Queen of Songs, Miss Yvonne Cheung.

PARKING SPACE NO PROBLEM
Reservations Tel. 60000, 60777
3rd to 5th floors, Buckingham Bldg.
317-321 Nathan Road, Kowloon.FILMS CURRENT & COMING
by ANTHONY FULLER

NOEL Purcell told me a good story last week on Rank's set of "Ferry to Hongkong."

It concerned, so he said, the late Cecil DeMille who was bent upon making the biggest animal picture ever.

This involved going on location to Africa, and setting fire to a stretch of forest, the object being to get the animals to stampede and leap in terror over a precipice.

DeMille, realising that this could be photographed only once, took no risks.

He placed No. 1 camera to the left of the scene; No. 2 camera to the right; and No. 3 camera to the right of the scene, looking down a high hill where it focussed on the scene with a telephoto lens. Satisfied everything was ready, DeMille gave the order for the forest to be fired. Away went the animals, elephants, monkeys, crocodiles, snakes, and deer, all heading for the precipice like mad.

At last, when all the animals had leapt the precipice, DeMille gave the order to stop shooting. He called, "All right No. 1 camera?"

Back came the answer, "Sorry sir, no film in the camera."

"All right No. 2?"

"Sorry sir, piece of dust in the gate, the film got scratched." DeMille picked up the amplifier and hauled the third camera away on the hill. "All right No. 3?"

No. 3 cameraman waved back excitedly, "We are ready, when you are."

★ ★ ★

The fact is, both DeMille and Goldwyn became legends of Hollywood comparatively early in their film careers.

Sam Goldwyn always seemed to pose as the ultimate type of film maker, for which he was himself responsible, yet he was by no means an uncultured man.

You have probably heard that when Goldwyn engaged Maurice Maeterlinck to work on a script in Hollywood, Sam is reputed to have placed a pencil in the internationally famous author's hand and said, "Now by the end of the day, I want to see it worn down to there."

The second one concerning the same author, after the latter's international success with his work concerning bees is, Sam Goldwyn came rushing out of his office screaming, "Maeterlinck's made the leading man a bee!"

And a third concerns the same two. Maeterlinck was about Hollywood's biggest flop as a writer, and Goldwyn saw him off.

Naturally, the great artist was a trifle upset. Rumour has it

that Sam patted Maeterlinck on the shoulder and said, "Never mind, I don't doubt you'll do quite well in the future."

It has everything, good photography, good acting, and above all, a good script. The set-up is as usual in a film of this kind. A unit of sex hungry soldiers isolated in some Arctic base.

The suggestion is that one man has given a baby, Hollywood's best choice, and the others will work off their inhibitions by proxy.

Listen to the script in reference to Tony Curtis, the lucky winner.

King Donovan (Major) to Janet Leigh (Army psychologist and Lieut.) "He seems cooperative."

Janet: doubtfully. "Yes."

Major: "He seems sincere."

Janet: "Yes."

Major: "Do you trust him?"

Janet: "No."

The film has you laughing all the way as a movie actress, Linda Cristal is thrown in with the prize furlough.

The riot commences when Linda Cristal announces she is going to have a baby, Hollywood holding the Army (through Tony Curtis) responsible.

The performance given by Janet Leigh as the cool calculating Freudian psychologist seems to me the best she has given yet, actually when her psychology lets her down.

Tony Curtis as the G.I. on the spree who finds himself more or less in a luxury detention camp, gives a sparkling performance, better what he plays it straight as his sorely tried patience gives out.

Linda Cristal, the supposed South American, 'bombshell' movie star comes along with not only an attractive personality but a lively portrayal which sells all 'bombshells'.

You can write it down as a cert. It is a good laugh for grown-ups. The kind of film you say "takes you out of yourself."

that Sam patted Maeterlinck on the shoulder and said, "Never mind, I don't doubt you'll do quite well in the future."

It has everything, good photography, good acting, and above all, a good script. The set-up is as usual in a film of this kind. A unit of sex hungry soldiers isolated in some Arctic base.

The suggestion is that one man has given a baby, Hollywood's best choice, and the others will work off their inhibitions by proxy.

Listen to the script in reference to Tony Curtis, the lucky winner.

King Donovan (Major) to Janet Leigh (Army psychologist and Lieut.) "He seems cooperative."

Janet: doubtfully. "Yes."

Major: "He seems sincere."

Janet: "Yes."

Major: "Do you trust him?"

Janet: "No."

The film has you laughing all the way as a movie actress, Linda Cristal is thrown in with the prize furlough.

The riot commences when Linda Cristal announces she is going to have a baby, Hollywood holding the Army (through Tony Curtis) responsible.

The performance given by Janet Leigh as the cool calculating Freudian psychologist seems to me the best she has given yet, actually when her psychology lets her down.

Tony Curtis as the G.I. on the spree who finds himself more or less in a luxury detention camp, gives a sparkling performance, better what he plays it straight as his sorely tried patience gives out.

Linda Cristal, the supposed South American, 'bombshell' movie star comes along with not only an attractive personality but a lively portrayal which sells all 'bombshells'.

You can write it down as a cert. It is a good laugh for grown-ups. The kind of film you say "takes you out of yourself."

★ ★ ★

MY one comment on Brigitte Bardot, known as B.B., pronounced Bey Bey, is that we are seeing too much of her. Not in the personal sense, of course, although she closely rivals Jane of Daily Mirror fame in finding situations for losing her clothes, if not her honour.

"The Night Heaven Fell," CinemaScope and Eastman-colour romance, has B.B. in scanties, parties only, dress torn revealing neck and spine, a tumble in the dust, and a stand up fight with Stephen Boyd.

In fact, on the rare occasions she appears fully clothed, you wonder who the actress is.

In situations of this kind, you wonder why they bother about a plot, for the whole film is little more than a medium to display Miss Bardot to the fullest advantage.

Nevertheless, the film has a plot, for it is taken from the novel, "The Moonlight Jewellers," by Albert Vidalie.

"The Night Heaven Fell," now showing at the King and Princess, is directed by Roger J. Levy, the same team that crashed B.B. into the limelight with, "And God Created Woman."

★ ★ ★

"TORPEDO RUN," CinemaScope and Metrocolor, showing at the

Hoover and Paramount, is an exciting underwater piece of violence, which sends Glenn Ford and Ernest Borgnine into Japanese Harbours during World War II.

As I remember it, the two really exhilarating scenes are, when the submarine blasts its way through a net; and when the Japanese use a ship carrying American nationals as a screen for their capital ships.

What Glenn Ford has to do is to fire his torpedoes to just miss the passenger ship and score a bull's eye on the warship.

The film is well made for this kind of situation. "Enemy Below" obviously invites comparison, and I think most people would answer that the

first film on the scene steals the situation.

I enjoyed it. The situation between men at sea and women left behind in the Pacific stations is cleverly done by illustrating the men's thoughts.

Ford is thinking of life being pleasant before the war came. The camera takes over and you are right out of the submarine with his thoughts.

Nothing new about it, of course, but as I said, it is well done.

Definitely more a man's film than a woman's, even the romance is looked at through a man's eyes.

The water tank takes over for the submarine manoeuvre shots, and there is a trifle bit of clumsy work there.

Diane Brewster and Dean Jones co-star in this colourful and exciting episode of World War II.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

Lee Astor

TEL 72436 (BOOKING OFFICE) TEL 67777

OPENING TO-DAY

4 SHOWS AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

TONY CURTIS
JANET LEIGH
The Perfect Furlough
CinemaScope in Eastman Color
KEENAN WYNN - ELAINE STRITCH
LES TREMAYNE MARCEL DALIO and LINDA CRISTALLEE: Morning Show To-morrow at 11.00 a.m.
WALT DISNEY'S TECHNICOLOR CARTOONSAT 12.30 P.M.
A & C MEET THE CAPTAIN KID

ROXY & BROADWAY

2ND SENSATIONAL WEEK
NOW SHOWING THE 8th DAY

Owing to length of picture please note SPECIAL times:

3 SHOWS DAILY At 2.30, 6.00 & 9.00 P.M.

NO GREATER LOVE STORY WAS EVER FILMED
OF COURAGE AND DEVOTION!INGRID BERGMAN
CURT JURGENS
ROBERT DONAT
THE INN
OF THE SIXTH
HAPPINESSROXY & BROADWAY: 4 Shows To-morrow
At 12.00 Noon, 3.00, 6.00 & 9.00 p.m.BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. UNIVERSAL TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
AT REDUCED PRICES

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

SHOWING TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.2 Solid hours of wonderful fun and laughter!
Very Good Entertainment!DANIEL M. ANGEL
MORE
MARSHFIELD
THE SILENT
FRACTURED JAWLLOYD BOWEN
THE SILENT
FRACTURED JAWMorning Show To-morrow 12.15
"BOMBERS B-B"Morning Show To-morrow
"BLOWING WILD"

STAGE CLUB

Present
"CRIME PASSIONNEL"By
BARTHEAT
LOKE YEW HALL
HONG KONG UNIVERSITY
TODAY & 8.30 P.M.
Boxing 31 March

STATE

TO-DAY
At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 & 9.30 p.m.

"SPRING SONG"

Starring
Grace Chang, Lia Tsui
Peter Chen Ho, Chiao Huns

A Mandarin Picture with English Subtitles

SUNDAY MORNING SHOW
AT 11.15 A.M.

"The Love Ranger" in Warnercolor AT REDUCED PRICES!

"TORPEDO RUN," CinemaScope and Metrocolor, showing at the

RITZ CINEMA

★ SHOWING TO-DAY ★
At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.JERRY LEWIS
The Mother of the Year... In
ROCK-A-BYE BABYTECHNICOLOR
MARVIN MAXWELL REGINALD GARDNER BRUCE LLOYD JENKINSTO-MORROW SPECIAL SHOW AT REDUCED PRICES
AT 10.30 A.M. "MELBOURNE REMEMBERS"

AT 12.30 P.M. "JOURN OF ARMS"

"The Night Heaven Fell," CinemaScope and Eastman-colour romance, has B.B. in scanties, parties only, dress torn revealing neck and spine, a tumble in the dust, and a stand up fight with Stephen Boyd.

In fact, on the rare occasions she appears fully clothed, you wonder who the actress is.

In situations of this kind, you wonder why they bother about a plot, for the whole film is little more than a medium to display Miss Bardot to the fullest advantage.

Nevertheless, the film has a plot, for it is taken from the novel, "The Moonlight Jewellers," by Albert Vidalie.

"The Night Heaven Fell," now showing at the King and Princess, is directed by Roger J. Levy, the same team that crashed B.B. into the limelight with, "And God Created Woman."

★ ★ ★

"TORPEDO RUN," CinemaScope and Metrocolor, showing at the

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

★ ★ ★

about an Englishman's obsession for preserving wild elephant herds. Errol Flynn, Trevor Howard, and Juliette Greco. CinemaScope and Colour.

KING'S & PRINCESS: "The Last Hurrah." An American film surrounding elections and the Irish vote. Chiefly noticeable for performance of "Spencer Tracy. Also Jeffrey Hunter.

LEE & ASTOR: "Stage Struck," starring Henry Fonda and Susan Strasberg in first major feature of New York's theatre world. B&B Screen and Technicolor.

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



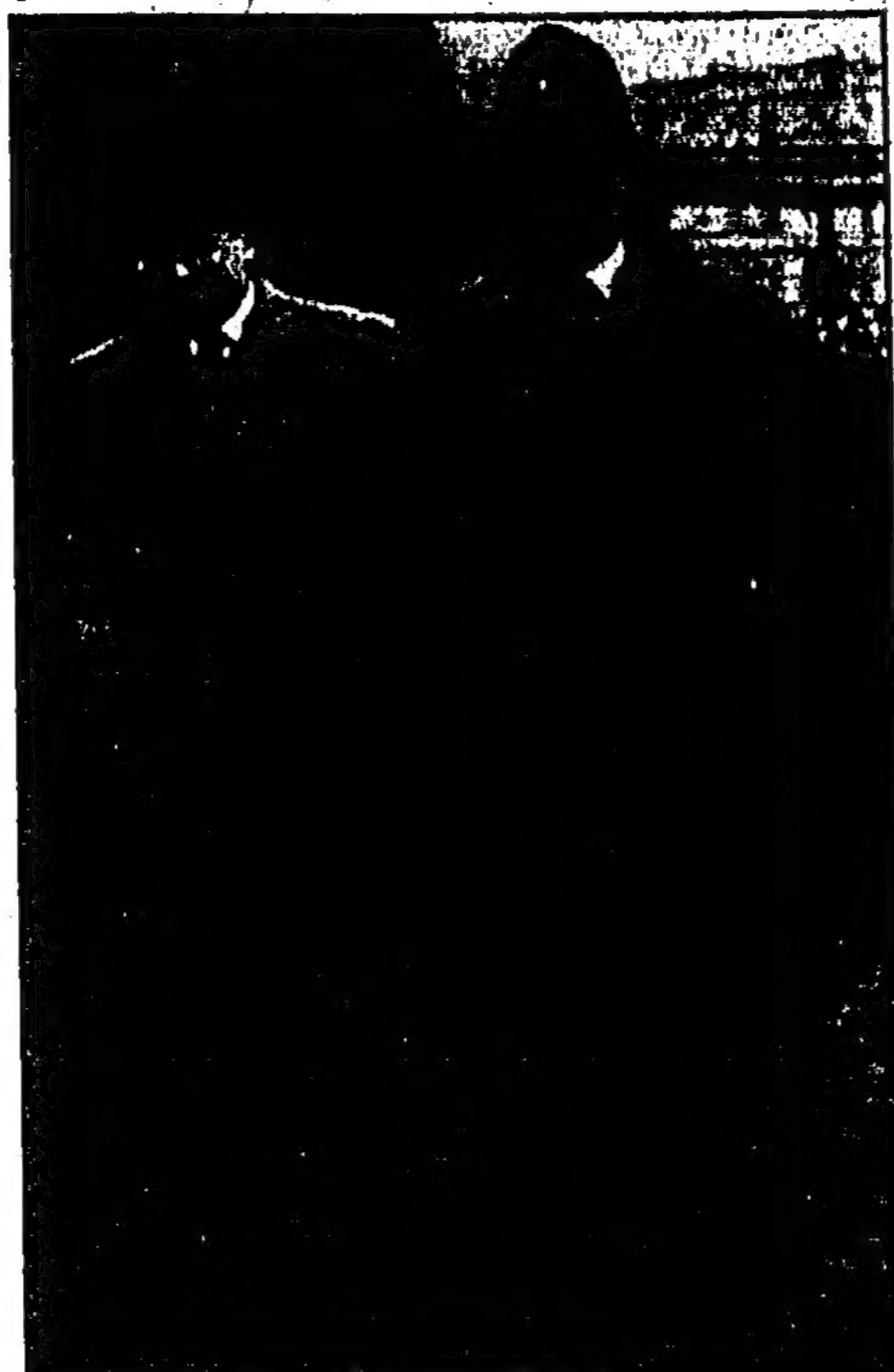
ABOVE: Greek Foreign Minister Evangelos Averoff (right) and his Turkish opposite number Zorlu, co-creators of the Cyprus plan hailed by most of London's Press recently as heralding a peaceful solution to the struggle which has cost over 500 lives, 142 of them British, flow into London recently from Zurich to present their plan to the British government.

★

RIGHT: Puzzle for the guests at the recent gala Opera Ball at the Dorchester was set by a tall, black-gowned figure in a white Victorian bonnet. To the initiate the character portrayed was easy—Princess Lakma's governess in Dolibes' opera "Lakma"—but it was harder to work out who was underneath. First clue was the fact that on close inspection the governess seemed to be—and was—wearing men's shoes; and the give-away was the fact that there as Princess Lakma herself was the Countess of Harwood—the mystery figure was her music-loving husband.

★

BELOW: Recently the Duchess of Kent and Princess Alexandra flew from London Airport for Mexico City, and the first, eight-day, stage of their Latin American goodwill tour.



ABOVE: Dr Otto John, participant in the 1944 bomb plot against Hitler, while a member of the British intelligence service, and former chief of West German security, was forbidden to land when he arrived at Dover to visit his Hampstead, London, domiciled wife—presumably because of his 1955 conviction for treason after an 18-month disappearance into the East zone. He spent the night on board the steamer, was then taken, for breakfast to a police cell on Dover Marine station. There his wife tried to phone him, but he was not allowed to take the call. Finally he went back to Ostend, saying: "This is a continuation of the persecution of me and my wife. . . . In Germany I am regarded by some as a British agent. Here I seem to be considered a Communist. . . . At the moment I want to stay in Germany and fight for a retrial."

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Self-effacing lover of the quiet life Alec Guinness, world-famous as a versatile character actor, and Oscar-winner with "The Bridge on the River Kwai", was awarded a knighthood in the New Year's Honours List. Recently he received the accolade from the Queen which makes him officially Sir Alec. He is seen here with his wife and son.



ABOVE: Sidney Bradford is 53. For all but the first ten months of his life he has been completely blind. Now, suddenly, two corneal grafting operations in London have restored his sight; and after half a century of darkness he is for the first time walking in the light. Here, surrounded—and crowned—by Trafalgar Square's pigeons, Sidney takes his first look at London.

★

LEFT: British actress Mara Lane—according to some an answer to Marilyn Monroe—recently disclosed, very unofficially, her engagement to wealthy Gunther Sax von Opel, 26, a member of the car family. On holiday with him at St Moritz she said: "There will be no official announcement of our engagement for some time. His wife died only six months ago." She has an engagement ring, but doesn't wear it on her engagement finger. She is 27.

★

BELOW: Recently, the 2,084th performance of "The Boy Friend" at Wyndham's Theatre finally brought an end to the longest run of any post-war musical in London—and the fourth longest of any London production ever. (The others, in order: the between-wars revue "Co-Optimists", the Agatha Christie whodunit "The Mousetrap", and the first world war musical "Chu Chin Chow".) The cast linked hands with the audience across the footlights and sang Auld Lang Syne. They are to start a provincial tour at Hull.



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

ROWNTREES



A TEA TIME TREAT

BRIAN GARDNER reports from the two different worlds they call BERLIN

Saxophones play on, but the joy is forced now

THERE never was a city like Berlin. Great powers squabble for it, not because they particularly want it for itself but because it is a vital pawn in the chess-board of the world's strategy. Neither side is likely to give way.

What is it like to live not on, but in, a keg of dynamite? At the moment it is covered in a thin wafer of snow. From the window of my hotel room, seven floors up, the distant parts of the city are surrounded in mist.

I am looking out over East Berlin, across the Iron Curtain. I have just returned from the land of Big Brother. After a passport check from the police, I drove through the streets. It is incredible 14 years after the war to see the ruins of East Berlin.

There seems to be no end to the craggy walls, the shells of houses and the ruins. Here and there a curtain in a window, where someone lives on in an otherwise deserted house. There is hardly any traffic. The shops are shoddy, the

clothes are dull and colourless. But there seems to be plenty of food. A few men with briefcases hurry along the pavements. Police and Russian troops stand by the Government buildings. Hitler's bunker, now only a few crazily angled blocks of concrete, is behind a wire fence, lonely and deserted. Not a soul is to be seen.

Herbert Gundlach, a West Berliner, who fought against the Russians on the Eastern Front, was with me. He showed me Gochbels's old propaganda headquarters.

"Now it is used by the East German authorities for the same purpose," he said. "The same building, different people." Down the Unter den Linden are the wrecked remains of what was once a nation that set out to conquer the world.

The cliffs

Behind this nightmare city is Stettin. A massive canyon of a street built in the Russian style, this is the show place of East Germany. White concrete buildings stretch like cliffs on either side of the street.

Back in the ruins there stands one of the saddest sights in Europe. The Adlon Hotel, once one of the greatest hotels of the world.

Now all that remains is one wing attached to a ghostly skeleton. We went through what was once the tradesmen's entrance, now the main door. Before the war Herr Gundlach was a bell-boy here.

"All the aristocracy stayed here," he said. "The maharajahs from India came with all their servants. Nowadays the hotel is used mainly by delegations from China and Russia. I do not recognise the place now."

We hung our coats on the stand in the dining-room. There were about 10 tables. Only one of the original staff remains. When the Russians entered Berlin, all the other members of the staff were sent home with two bottles of wine each. Practically everything was looted. Except the mattresses. It is said they are still the best in Berlin.

I had a bottle of Czech beer in the hotel. It cost about 4s. And it was like drinking in a morgue.

Back into West Berlin, and a different world. Here is a microcosm of world politics. "The East Germans can visit here any time," said Herr Gundlach.

Propaganda

"They have eyes, they can see. This is a great propaganda centre. That is why the Russians want it so badly."

Here a modern city is rising from the ruins. Immense blocks of flats, banks, and business buildings line the streets. Nearly 100,000 people are connected with the building industry. Buildings like Le Corbusier's, 17-storey block of flats—the "living machine" as it is called here—are as modern as any in the world. And everyone seems prosperous.

The restaurants and the night clubs are doing a roaring trade. But there is a sense of unease

and forced gaiety. The nudes have frozen smiles, and the bands play out of tune in awful desperation. Everyone is waiting. Godel seems to be just around the corner.

While Dulles ponders, and Khrushchev plans, the saxophones of Berlin play on. Enormous stock-piles of fuel and food are stored in the city, in case of another blockade.

Why do people stay? "It is our home," said Herr Gundlach.

"The population is down 750,000 on pre-war days, but Berlin is still the home of nearly 3,000,000 people."

I went down the Autobahn to the last checkpoint before East Germany. Police with revolvers stood around in groups. Trucks and cars stopped at the checkpoint and then disappeared down the road on their controlled drive to the West.

It was cold and I turned up the collar of my overcoat. There was a cold wind blowing from the East.



ASK FOR A DEMONSTRATION

EFFORTLESS CONTROL
Triple-brush-action: two brushes revolve clockwise, one anti-clockwise... there is no "pull".

SELF-ADJUSTING BRUSHES
cover all irregularities in the floor surface, reach into all hollows, ensuring that the entire floor is well polished.

GETS INTO CORNERS
with its triangular-shaped body. Rubber buffer protects skirting.

3-YEAR GUARANTEE

Sole Agent:

SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD.

9, Ice House Street, Hongkong.

Tel: 27781.

Showroom: Alexandra Arcade.

THE SCANDAL OF THURSO

THURSO (population 3,582) clings to the storm-riven north coast of Scotland. Peopled by descendants of the Vikings who swept in their long ships across the North Sea, it is a quiet little town, a place apart.

Then suddenly Thurso became the centre of a scandal which the more dramatically-minded were saying could develop into another "Winslow Boy" case.

"The Winslow Boy" was the Rattigan-dramatised version of a famous true case. In it, a middle-class man runs the gamut of the judiciary and the legislature to prove that his son has been falsely accused of being a sneak-thief.

The Thurso story starts one night in a cafe. One of the customers is a 16-year-old youth of "excellent character." Enter two policemen who want to talk to Waters about his behaviour. Exactly why, is not clear. But, anyway, they have their interview and as they are leaving Waters notices that somehow during the "talk" his coat has been torn. He runs after the police officers to complain. The police officers lead him into a darkened alley.

When next Waters is seen he is bruised and bleeding.

Seventeen witnesses, including a doctor, testify to these facts. What happened in that dark alley? John Waters swears he was beaten up by the policemen. The police remain silent. Waters' father, like the Winslow Boy's father, has vowed to spend his last penny to get justice for his son. But the Lord

PETER BURGOYNE'S
News From Britain

Advocate, who handles such matters for the government in Scotland, has said there is not enough evidence to justify an inquiry. That may have satisfied the government. But it has not satisfied the House of Commons. And recently M.P.s of all parties angrily demanded an inquiry by the government. They were turned down. But they made it abundantly plain that the Waters case is far from finished.

In a country where the police keep their hands to themselves, any suggestion that they have roughed up a citizen can readily be blown up into major scandal—particularly so if there is the slightest excuse for whispering that the government is trying to hush it up.

Weapon For The Left

THE Waters case could add a devastating weapon to the Socialist's electoral arsenal, but it is plain that they will rely mainly on rising unemployment figures to attack the Conservatives.

Recently the Labourite "Daily Herald" used the most impres-

sive type it could find to splash the figures "621,000" across its front page. These were the figures given a few hours earlier in Parliament by the Minister of Labour as the number of unemployed in Britain at mid-January.

They were, said the "Herald," "The Grimace Total for 10 Years." A couple of paragraphs further down, they conceded that this figure had been well topped during the 1947 fuel crisis. At that time a Labour government was in office. That, however, does not detract from the seriousness of the problem facing the government. A problem they are going to have to solve before they dare go to the country.

The Causes

A DIVORCE Court Judge recently defined the main causes behind Britain's broken marriages. The Judge, Mr Justice Karmilsky said that these were ignorance of sex and money matters, lack of religion and mothers-in-law.

He told welfare workers in London: "Many people go into marriage not only without sexual experience but without even rudimentary knowledge."

He added quickly: "I am not saying that to have sexual experience is a good thing. I must draw a line of distinction between innocence and ignorance."

Hope

FROM Broadmoor, the most dreaded name in Britain, recently came a ray of hope. Broadmoor is the prison where the worst of Britain's insane criminals are kept. Many of the inmates are violent killers who have to be constantly watched.

Recently, Broadmoor's medical superintendent selected 100 of the 800 inmates for tests with new super-tranquilliser drugs. And this week the Ministry of Health revealed that results had been "most promising."

Behind this cautious summing-up lay a story of almost 100 per cent success. Violent murderers had been transformed into passive, rational people.

The big question now is how effective will these British drugs be in the long run?

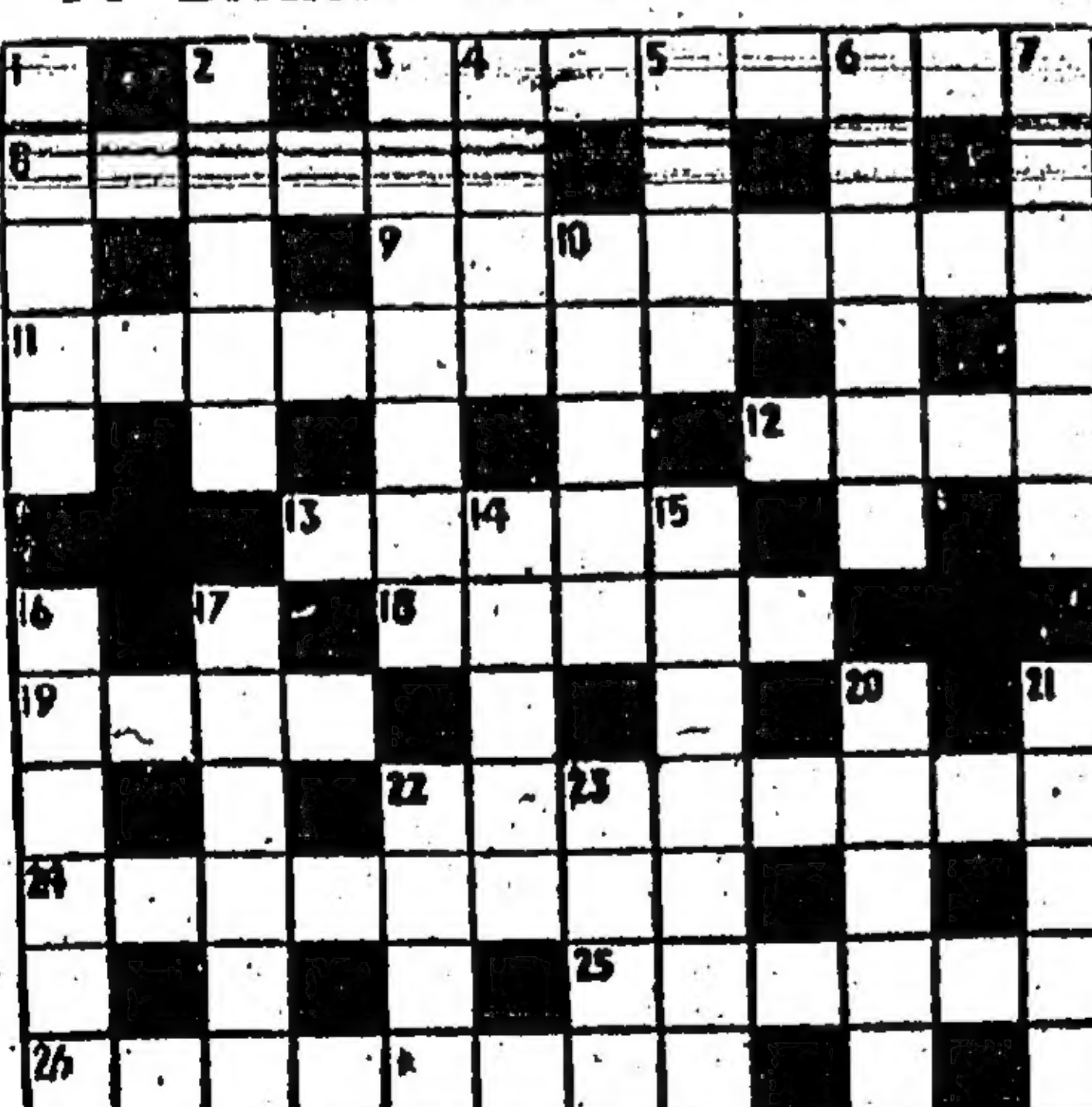
Dr Oswald explained: "People think of sleep as lying down like a log and going off for eight hours. But it may mean sleeping for only two seconds at a time."

Some of his human guinea-pigs showed signs of light sleep for a minute or more. Seemingly they went to sleep between beats, but continued to make rhythmic movements. They also began to breathe in time to the music.

This last, Dr Oswald, thought important. "My experiments show that because of the tendency to breathe in time to music people can breathe too fast and too hard. Over-breathing greatly reduces the blood flow to the brain and can seriously impair a person's consciousness."

How devastating to the men of teenage rock 'n' roll! Idols to think that their fans haven't really been swooning, but just falling asleep on their feet.

A British Crossword Puzzle



ACROSS

- 3 Saw briefly (8).
- 8 Tolerate (6).
- 9 Begs (8).
- 11 Repeats (8).
- 12 Fish (4).
- 13 Charge with (5).
- 15 Carrying-chair (5).
- 16 Not artificial (4).
- 22 Travel document (8).
- 24 Persuade (6).
- 26 Assert (6).
- 28 Legislators (8).

DOWN

- 1 Danger (5).
- 2 Snake (5).
- 3 Lubricates (7).
- 4 Loosed (4).
- 5 God of war (4).
- 6 Sailor (6).
- 7 Refrain from (6).
- 10 Unenthusiastic (8).
- 14 Commenced (5).
- 15 Hanging ornaments (7).
- 16 Pamphlets (6).
- 17 Gun (6).
- 20 Wanderer (5).
- 21 Scatter (5).
- 22 Liquid measure (4).
- 23 Blemish (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD.—Across: 3 Slippered, 7 Rogue, 8 Narrates, 10 Seldom, 13 Bleared, 15 Sire, 17 Noticed, 18 Defends, 20 Iris, 21 Scissors, 24 Report, 27 Moderate, 28 Fleet, 29 Dressers. Down: 1 Cries, 2 Adie, 3 Genoa, 4 Port, 5 Retail, 6 Dashed, 9 Amends, 11 Ether, 12 Deaps, 14 Desert, 15 Strip, 16 Recur, 18 Dimmed, 19 Fiddle, 22 Reeds, 23 Oozed, 24 State, 25 Arms.

PROUDLY ANNOUNCES TWO GREAT EVENTS
FOR APRIL 1959 . . .

COMET 4 JETLINERS ON THE EASTERN ROUTES

On 3rd April the first Comet 4 jetliner to operate BOAC's Far Eastern Services will touch down in Hong Kong, thereby opening a new era in air travel to the Orient.

Fast . . . smooth . . . vibrationless . . . the incomparable Comet 4 will bring you supreme jet comfort between Hong Kong and Great Britain, by way of the Far East, India, Pakistan, the Middle East and Europe—and also to Japan.

Fly with the speed and restful calm that only jet travel can provide. Let all your future journeys be jet trips. Fly by BOAC Comet 4.



ACROSS THE PACIFIC
TO THE U.S.A.

TRANS-PACIFIC SERVICES TO THE U.S.A.

3rd April will also be the arrival date in Hong Kong of BOAC's first trans-Pacific service. Inauguration of this new service means that you will be able to fly swiftly and effortlessly by jet-prop airliner, first to Tokyo, and then across the Pacific to Honolulu, San Francisco and New York—and on across the Atlantic, to London if you wish—on one aircraft all the way!

*Subject to Government approval

BOAC's Comet 4 and trans-Pacific services will offer the best in air travel—jet travel, plus comfort, good food and personal attention in the world-renowned BOAC tradition.

BOOK NOW!

See your Travel Agent or Jardine's Airways Department. Tel: 27711/2 (24 hour service)

BOAC

WORLD LEADER IN JET TRAVEL

BRITISH OVERSEAS AIRWAYS CORPORATION

The fleet that had to die

PART TWO of the drama that brought Britain and Russia to the brink of war

MUTINY...900 MEN RIOT IN A BATTLESHIP

THE Spanish port of Vigo was the first stop for the Russian fleet sailing round the world to do battle with the Japs in that strange war at the start of this century. The sun shone brightly, and the wide, smooth harbour looked peaceful and inviting.

The fleet arrived on October 24, 1904, 10 days after leaving the Baltic ports and six days after its blundering action with the British trawlers in the North Sea.

Five German colliers were waiting in fulfilment of the Russian Admiralty's contract with a German shipping line, and the C-in-C, Admiral Rozhdestvensky, gave orders for coaling to begin at once.

But the Spaniards adopted an attitude of strict, non-cooperative neutrality. Belligerent warships, they said, could remain in neutral waters only 24 hours.

There must be no replenishment of stores. Spanish Police-men boarded every ship to see that the regulations were not infringed.

Rozhdestvensky was furious. He issued orders for the colliers to come alongside to be ready to coal at a moment's notice.

But the bunkers of his fleet remained empty.

Critical

That evening, when newspapers began to circulate among the fleet, the crews realised for the first time the immensity of the crisis they had created.

War with Britain seemed imminent. Would France and Germany remain neutral?

It was reported that the admiral and commanders of every ship involved were to be tried

by court martial. At the very least the ironclad divisions were to be sent back to Ruvul.

The Continental newspapers were nearly as outraged as the British. "Monstrous" and "inexplicable," commented one German paper.

The situation appeared no less critical the following morning, and it was becoming obvious that the British Government was determined that the Russian battleships should in effect be retained in custody in port, with the Royal Navy on guard outside, until satisfaction was obtained.

But, by diligent diplomacy, Rozhdestvensky finally extricated

● Russia, at war with Japan, had lost one great fleet, destroyed in harbour. Now all Russia's hopes were pinned on her second fleet, sailing round the world from the Baltic to the Yellow Sea.

● This is a record of that 18,000 mile journey, which in its blundering grandeur has no parallel in sea warfare.

by **RICHARD HOUGH**

'Provoked'

"The incident of the North Sea," he insisted, "was provoked by two torpedo-boats which without showing any lights, under cover of darkness advanced to attack the vessel steaming at the head of the detachment."

"When the detachment began to sweep the sea with its searchlights, and opened fire, the presence was also discovered of several small fishing vessels. The detachment endeavoured to spare these boats."

In the second telegram there was a conciliatory note. While suggesting that it was imprudent of "foreign" fishing vessels to involve themselves in this enterprise by enemy torpedo-boats, he begged "in the name of the whole fleet, to express our sincere regret for the unfortunate victims of circumstances in which no warship could, even in times of profound peace, have acted otherwise."

These widely publicised messages seemed momentarily to soften the Russian attitude. But the sudden passion in Britain was on the wane...

Relief

After all, the Russians had admitted their mistake. The way was open to peace, and after a meeting of the British Cabinet on October 30, Mr Balfour, the Prime Minister, took the train to Southampton, where he was due to address the Local National Union Conservative Association.

All was well. The Russian Government, he said, had ordered the detention at Vigo of the units of the fleet concerned in the incident in order to discover which officers had been responsible.

An international commission was to be set up to investigate; the Russian Emperor had shown great wisdom.

The nation was visibly relieved.

When, however, the Russian warships sailed on November 1, after putting ashore a few junior officers to meet the British demand for witnesses, it became clear that the Royal Navy was not yet done with the Russians.

All the way to Tangier the British cruisers made sport with the Russian battleships, darting ahead and crossing from port to starboard, in beautifully executed movements.

At night their searchlights flickered on and off again, darting over the sea, passing first on one another and then on the Russian battleships in turn, plodding along without lights at nine knots, as if to reassure themselves that their prizes were still safe.

Humiliated

For a raw squadron that could scarcely maintain station in a flat calm on a steady course, it was hard to bear. "It's disgusting to treat us like this," a midshipman in the Oryol exclaimed angrily. "Following us about like criminals!"

The ultimate humiliation came early on the morning of December 2 when the steering gear of the battleship Oryol broke down and Rozhdestvensky had to halt the division while the flag-engineer was sent over to her and repairs were carried out.

As the British cruisers turned about and re-formed suspiciously to their rear in immaculate battle order, an officer standing beside Rozhdestvensky on the bridge of the flagship Suvoroff while they watched this re-deployment, was unfeeling enough to ask, "Do you admire this?"

Rozhdestvensky could bear it no longer; his carefully assumed indifference (until then he had done his best to ignore the provocative display) broke down, and half-sobbing he replied, "Those are real seamen. Oh, if only we..." And he broke off, walked swiftly across



The mutineers grabbed weapons. "Give us bread," they shouted.

grubby hut with one of his wives.

The next day the reception was more impressive, and he met them in ancient naval cockle, starched cuffs, and ceremonial sword, looking only shirt and trousers. Surrounding him were his court ladies and wives, all stark naked; and by his side was the ancient queen dowager, who let down the tone by begging for money and demanding to be photographed arm-in-arm with her 72-year-old son.

The storm

At the little Portuguese harbour of GREAT FISH BAY the fleet took on more coal outside a three-mile limit; and then came the worst coaling battle of all, at the German port of ANGRA PEQUENA.

Here, although the Russian fleet was allowed in the harbour, the shelter was not as good as it appeared, and the wind increased to a full gale.

For two days Rozhdestvensky waited impatiently for it to blow itself out, then in desperation ordered up the colliers.

Rolling and pitching in the heavy sea, the coal ships struggled to come alongside, and time and again crashed against the hulls of the ironclads.

Lacking lighters, the crew then tried transporting the coal in the ships' launches.

Those struggled unceasingly from the colliers to the warships and back again with their filthy sacks, the ironclads heaved at their moorings, and the wind blew day after day, whistling through the shrouds, scuffling up grey clouds of coal dust.

The squadron left African shores for the last time on December 17, steaming out awkwardly, loaded more heavily than ever before.

And in this condition the fleet ran into the worst weather of the whole voyage, a storm that sent huge waves breaking over the bridges of the battleships. The water rolled off the ships in a coal-blackened flood, and they not been running before the wind there is little doubt that the top-heavy, over-loaded ships would have capsized.

Madagascar, Dec.-March

In Madagascar, had news awaited Rozhdestvensky. Firstly, the ships which he had sent through Suez, with orders to meet him at the port of Salé, had been sighted in the Gulf of Aden.

From "The Fleet That Had To Die," published by Heinemann, London.

the bridge, and disappeared down the ladder.

And so the fleet sailed on.

TANGIER, November 3

Here the Russians got one of their few genuine welcomes. The Sultan of Morocco was at pains to prove his disregard for power politics and Western opinion. He told the Russians they could stay as long as they liked.

But Rozhdestvensky was eager to get away and he now split his force into two sections.

He sent two old battleships, three cruisers, and some destroyers through the Mediterranean to Suez. The main part of the fleet would make the journey round the Cape of Good Hope.

Nobody understood the reasoning behind this sudden change of plan.

Perhaps he feared torpedo-boat attacks in the narrow confines of the Red Sea or for the safety of the ironclads on the longer and rougher Cape trip.

DAKAR, November 10

The first of the great coaling ordeals. Ten colliers with 30,000 tons awaited the fleet. Somehow it all had to be taken aboard.

The loading instructions issued from the flagship read like a glossary of an ironclad's anatomy: "...in any spare space on the upper deck, lower deck, gun deck, poop, and in the cockpit, over closed water-tight manhole covers, in the bathrooms, drying-rooms, engine-room workshops, wing passages, fore and aft torpedo flats..."

The coal dust spread everywhere—into eyes, mouths, and food.

There was no escape from it; only a growing hatred that soon affected everyone in the fleet.

Taking with it its accompanying cloud of coal dust, the fleet sailed on through the tropics.

GABON, November 26

This little French colony was without a telegram, and therefore unaware of the international wrath the Russian fleet had brought upon itself.

For the first time in six weeks the officers and men could escape from the filth, damp, and ever-pervading cloud of their ships.

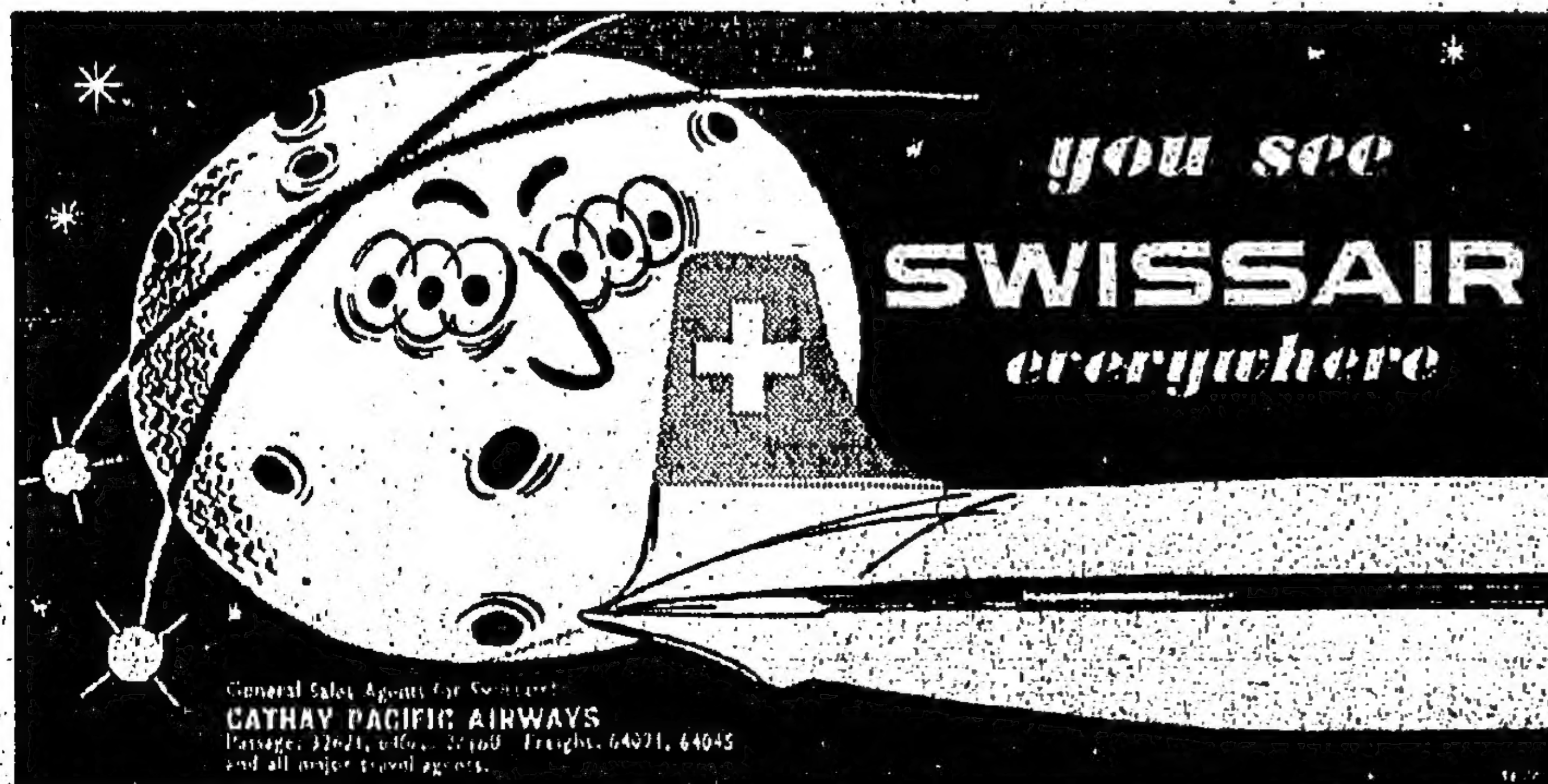
The officers strode ashore intent on exploration and a good time. They called on the king and found he was asleep in a hammock.

From "The Fleet That Had To Die," published by Heinemann, London.

BETTER BUY BRAEMAR!



Sole Agents: Fielding, Brown & Finch (Far East), Ltd.



WEEKEND Friell



"We feel it might be better for the Party if Randolph were to be adopted for Bournemouth. Of course he'd have to stay there and nurse the constituency."



"I think they are students who feel strongly about the hideous monstrualities which disfigure our modern cities."

JUST FANCY THAT

SCOTLAND YARD got no warning from the "thief-proof" burglar alarm when thieves raided a Lincolshire warehouse recently and stole a safe. The gang turned off the alarm's master switch and took the gadget with them.

This century's most fantastic chapter in the annals of naval warfare

(Continued from Page 6)

St. Petersburg," he instructed his chief staff officer, de Colongue, "that I wish to be relieved of my command." Then, feeling suddenly exhausted and ill, he retired to his bunk. For two days no one saw him.

Then fiery

Christmas morning (by the Russian calendar) arrived on route to Nosse-Bé. At ten o'clock the order was given for the crew of the Suvoroff to assemble on the quarter-deck. The 800 men gathered together quietly. Rozhdestvensky, looking bent and drawn, and 20 years older, but with a glass of champagne in his hand, began his speech so quietly that at first few could hear him.

Then, as if forcing himself out of a coma, he raised his drooping body and launched into a fiery oration.

"You as well as I serve our country," he shouted. "It is my right and duty to report to the emperor that you are doing your duty, and what fine fellows you are."

Now he raised his hat above his head in his left hand, his voice fell again, and the words of his toast were broken by his sobs.

"May God help us to serve her honourably, to justify her confidence, not to deceive her hopes. To you, whom I trust, to Russia!"

Rozhdestvensky drained his glass and then held it high above his head, while the cheers rang across the water, and caps were thrown in the air. "Lead us!" "We won't give in!" "We'll do it!" Rozhdestvensky could see that many of the men were in tears. Then the crash of guns firing the salute drowned all other sound.

In spite of all her deficiencies the Suvoroff would have made a formidable foe that day.

Reunion

The fleet could not have had a more suitable or more magnificent base in Southeast Asia than Nosse-Bé, with its pretty little town of Hellville (named after the French Admiral Hell).

The French had been highly inconsistent in their attitude to the Russians. But here, every help was provided at a substantial profit to those who did so.

Dockyard workers were brought in from other parts of the island, and great quantities of provisions, including a thousand bullocks, had been made available.

The "Suez" contingent of the fleet was now reunited with the main section, and for a few hours the celebrations enabled the crews to forget hardships past and still to come.

But Rozhdestvensky, his resignation refused, fought on with his personal, unavailing battle against the decision to encumber him with the useless "Third Pacific Squadron."

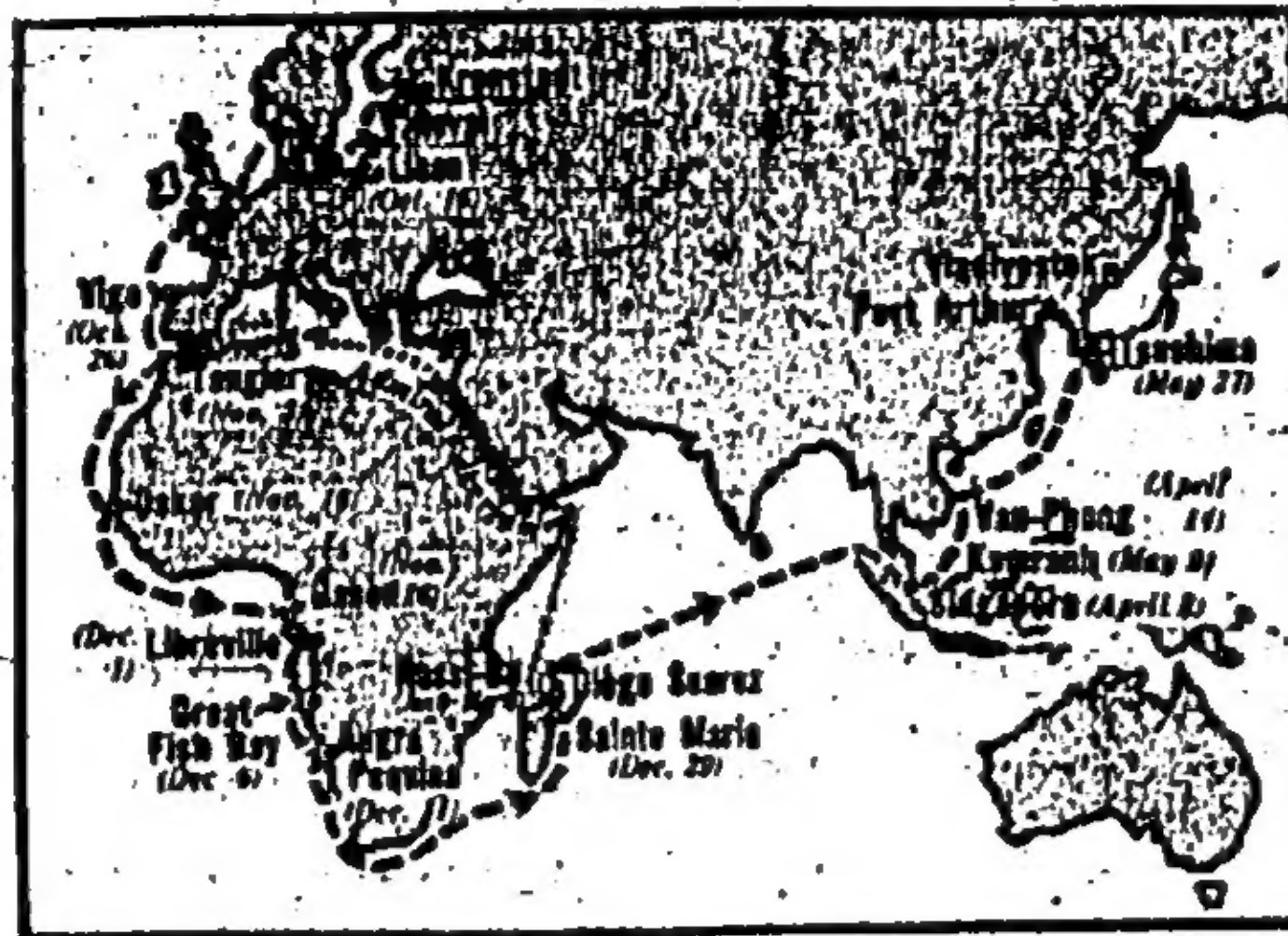
He sent cable after cable, and finally retired to his bunk in a state of nervous disintegration. The truth was hidden from his subordinates by a report that he was suffering from neuralgia.

Meanwhile for the crews—there was fun to be had in Hellville.

They found bars and gambling saloons set up for them in requisitioned native huts and corrugated iron shacks.



ADMIRAL ROZHDESTVENSKY—the man who quelled a mutiny.



This is the 18,000-mile journey across a hostile world made by Rozhdestvensky's ramshackle armada of 40 ships. Most of the coaling was done at sea. Never has a fleet had to face such a prelude to battle.



The Russian fleet at Nosse-Bé, in Madagascar. The ships spent three months there... the crews spent riotous days ashore... and the first mutinies broke out.

'Only in battle can you wash out your sins'

The bluejackets openly disrespected the vice admiral's authority. They reeled through the streets, or lay dead drunk where they fell. Others crawled about on all-fours.

After two weeks at Nosse-Bé demoralisation was complete. One gang of sailors from the Grozny started tearing down native huts.

Complaints from the local French administrator, M. Titeau, at last aroused Rozhdestvensky from his sick bed and brought him, withered and pale but roaring like a lion, from his den. He flung himself into action with all his old vigour, reprimanding officers and commanding officers and commanders ("Your men and your ships are a disgrace to the fleet"), and within a few days transforming the lives and standard of conduct of his 10,000 men.

This inflammatory situation needed but a spark to set the fire of revolt burning. That spark was provided by newspapers which revealed to the crews, for the first time, the true state of things at home. They carried stories of great riots and upheavals against the Czarist regime.

Mutiny broke out first on the Nakhimoff, whose officers were particularly weak and self-indulgent, without a thought for their men.

No bread

The crew of the Nakhimoff had not tasted bread since they had left Libau, although all the other big ships had their own bakeries, and now even the dry biscuits were going mouldy.

At supper one evening the entire crew of 400 refused to eat any more, throwing their food overboard, and later, as dusk was falling, they began to mutiny.

They found bars and gambling saloons set up for them in requisitioned native huts and corrugated iron shacks.

the dock, shouting and grabbing weapons.

The mutineers were preparing to rush the bridge and the officers' quarters when the captain appeared and by drawing their attention to the big guns of the Suvoroff, which had swung round and were pointing straight at them, succeeded in silencing them. Fourteen of the mutineers were shot, and the rest were sent to the water.

Rozhdestvensky's iron rod ruthlessly beat out the fires of revolt flickering up all over the fleet. Suddenly courts martial became almost daily events.

At all costs, he determined not to wait for those worst-out "mutinies." Only his Chief of Staff, Clapier de Colongue, knew that by giving the order to sail, in his determination to see the thing through in his own way, the C-in-C was guilty of an act of insubordination which dwarfed all previous acts of mutiny.

For more than three weeks Rozhdestvensky's armada was lost not only to the Admiralty authorities but to the world. From March 16 until the evening of April 8 it steamed some 3,500 miles without seeing another ship, for only the last few days within sight of land, and for much of the time more than 2,000 miles from the nearest shore.

And no fewer than 114 times on that epic crossing the great armada had to halt in mid-ocean for coaling or repairs.

At two o'clock on the afternoon of April 8, the news suddenly spread through the streets of Singapore that a great naval armada had been sighted steaming towards the town, and thousands flocked to the waterfront.

"It was a splendid spectacle," cabled The Times correspondent, and the 42 ships were certainly as impressive a sight as the British Navy had ever provided for the naval base.

All the dockyard resources which Rozhdestvensky needed were there in abundance at Singapore—but denied to him. Slowly the squadron struggled on, the only contact with the port being with a launch, sent out by the Russian consul.

This brought more bad news of sweeping Japanese victories; and a further emphatic instruction that Rozhdestvensky was to wait for the "Third Squadron" in Kiamranh Bay, on the Cochinchina coast.

At all costs, he determined not to wait for those worst-out "mutinies." Only his Chief of Staff, Clapier de Colongue, knew that by giving the order to sail, in his determination to see the thing through in his own way, the C-in-C was guilty of an act of insubordination which dwarfed all previous acts of mutiny.

For more than three weeks Rozhdestvensky's armada was lost not only to the Admiralty authorities but to the world. From March 16 until the evening of April 8 it steamed some 3,500 miles without seeing another ship, for only the last few days within sight of land, and for much of the time more than 2,000 miles from the nearest shore.

And no fewer than 114 times on that epic crossing the great

armada had to halt in mid-ocean for coaling or repairs.

At two o'clock on the afternoon of April 8, the news suddenly spread through the streets of Singapore that a great naval armada had been sighted steaming towards the town, and thousands flocked to the waterfront.

"It was a splendid spectacle," cabled The Times correspondent, and the 42 ships were certainly as impressive a sight as the British Navy had ever provided for the naval base.

All the dockyard resources which Rozhdestvensky needed were there in abundance at Singapore—but denied to him. Slowly the squadron struggled on, the only contact with the port being with a launch, sent out by the Russian consul.

This brought more bad news of sweeping Japanese victories; and a further emphatic instruction that Rozhdestvensky was to wait for the "Third Squadron" in Kiamranh Bay, on the Cochinchina coast.

At all costs, he determined not to wait for those worst-out "mutinies." Only his Chief of Staff, Clapier de Colongue, knew that by giving the order to sail, in his determination to see the thing through in his own way, the C-in-C was guilty of an act of insubordination which dwarfed all previous acts of mutiny.

For more than three weeks Rozhdestvensky's armada was lost not only to the Admiralty authorities but to the world. From March 16 until the evening of April 8 it steamed some 3,500 miles without seeing another ship, for only the last few days within sight of land, and for much of the time more than 2,000 miles from the nearest shore.

And no fewer than 114 times on that epic crossing the great

armada had to halt in mid-ocean for coaling or repairs.

At two o'clock on the afternoon of April 8, the news suddenly spread through the streets of Singapore that a great naval armada had been sighted steaming towards the town, and thousands flocked to the waterfront.

"It was a splendid spectacle," cabled The Times correspondent, and the 42 ships were certainly as impressive a sight as the British Navy had ever provided for the naval base.

All the dockyard resources which Rozhdestvensky needed were there in abundance at Singapore—but denied to him. Slowly the squadron struggled on, the only contact with the port being with a launch, sent out by the Russian consul.

This brought more bad news of sweeping Japanese victories; and a further emphatic instruction that Rozhdestvensky was to wait for the "Third Squadron" in Kiamranh Bay, on the Cochinchina coast.

Useless

The Alexander III, now reported that despite a day's coaling her stocks were 400 tons less than the figure given the previous day.

The Alexander III was to all intents and purposes now an ineffective unit. The coal she carried was just insufficient to take her directly to Vladivostok.

The help of the coaling crew—any of the fleet were empty, and fresh supplies of coal would not arrive at Kiamranh Bay for many days.

Rozhdestvensky could not possibly afford to leave the Alexander III behind. For some minutes he stared silently at the piece of paper in his hand.

Then he waved his arm in a gesture of hopelessness in the direction of the Alexander III and descended from the bridge, murmuring in a tone of resignation to Clapier de Colongue as he passed, "Issue orders for the fleet to proceed to the coast as arranged."

THE CHINA COAST, April-May

Now, at last resigned to obedience, Rozhdestvensky obeyed the Admiralty from the small signal station manned by an idle crew of 200. "Remain until arrival of the

Third Pacific Squadron," answered St. Petersburg once again, adding plaintively this time, "And please keep informed of movements."

Once again, there was the wearisome routine of coaling. And, this task completed, Rozhdestvensky found himself fighting a renewed war of diplomacy.

Japan was exerting immense pressure on the French to adhere to the rules of neutrality. So great, that despite the profit to be obtained by the fleet's stay, the French finally requested his departure.

Rozhdestvensky found a simple solution. He moved on to a secluded bay further north. Meanwhile there was Easter to be celebrated, an important event in the Russian calendar, with religious ceremonies and feasts and Mass in great makeshift tarpaulin chapels decorated with potted tropical plants.

But Easter this year was to be marked in the battleship Orzel by an outbreak of indiscipline among her crew of 800 that led to one of the squadron's most serious mutinies.

The trouble arose over a diseased cow which Commander Sidoroff had slaughtered for the men's dinner.

That Saturday night there was heavy drinking of locally brewed hooch in the crew's quarters, broken by outbreaks of angry shouting which grew so loud that the effect of the watch appeared and, after a scuffle, arrested one of the noisiest bluejackets.

The crisis was reached when the men refused to eat their ceremonial dinner (of diseased cow) and throw their bowls overboard, shouting for Sidoroff and demanding that their comrades should be released and fresh food supplied.

As a full-scale riot threatened, the officers dining and celebrating in the deck-cabin at last became aware that something serious was afoot, armed themselves with revolvers and barricaded themselves in their cabins.

Meanwhile, Sidoroff, in full dress uniform, bravely made his way to the upper deck, appeared above the men and demanded silence.

"Feed us on carrion, would you?" the sailors shouted. "Set the prisoner free!"

This set the pattern for the complete capitulation that followed. After Sidoroff and Captain Yung had discussed the situation in the comparative security of the commanding tower, Sidoroff reappeared to meet the sailors, with the prisoner.

"Here he is, my lads," he told the men. "Now then, no more trouble. I am going to order you a new dinner. Appoint a few delegates to choose two of the best bullocks, which will immediately be slaughtered."

Peace came to the ship. The men slobbered down, while the cooks set about preparing the feast for the crew of 800.

But it was not the end of the affair. The next day Rozhdestvensky arrived in a steam pinnace, mounted the starboard ladder (from the head of which coal had frantically to be cleared),

and made his way to the upper deck, where he could look down on the entire ship's complement assembled below.

"He did not salute us," as was customary, one of the seamen described him later, "but remained standing, plunged in thought, towering by a head above the members of his staff."

Traitors!

"After a long and dramatic silence, Rozhdestvensky suddenly shouted out 'Traitors! Traitors! Traitors!' and proceeded to hurl imprecations and abuse at them, quite beside himself with fury. 'I will not tolerate treason. This scandalous ship will be bombarded and sunk by the rest of the squadron... Hand over the ringleaders. Where are they?'"

When officers had picked out haphazardly eight men and brought them up alongside Rozhdestvensky on the upper deck, he thundered at them: "Look at them, these enemies of Russia. They are more like beasts than men... What price did you get for selling your country?... Their pockets bulge with Japanese gold. Look all of you, at their pockets, bulging with gold!"

The officers were then given a severely less severe dressing-down in front of the men. "At for you, only in the sea fight, and in your own blood, can you wash out your sins..."

Copyright:
Richard Hough
1958

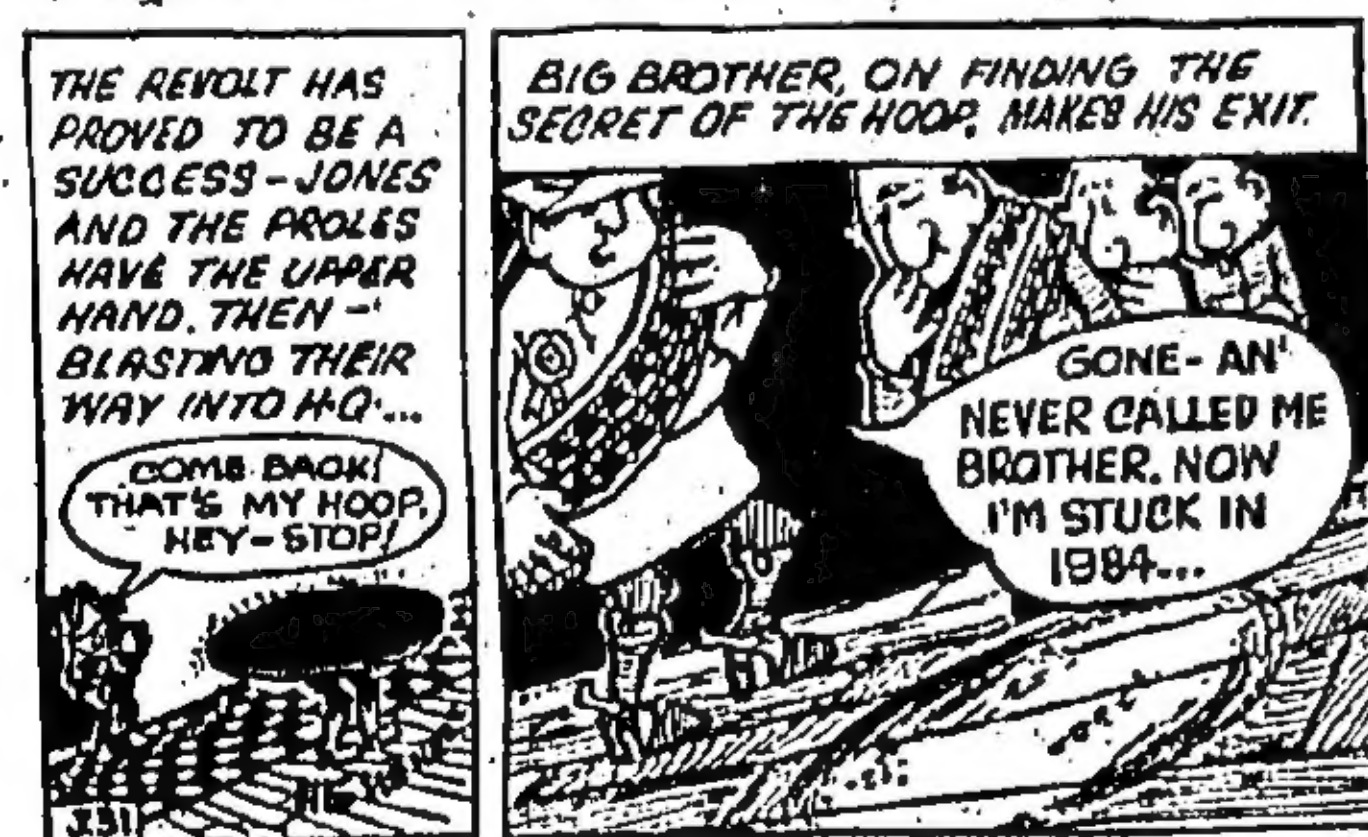
NEXT WEEK: Into the battle.

A woman's love of elegance... captured in a lipstick!



Smart women the world over prefer Revlon's Lustrous Lipstick for its luxurious softness... and the vibrancy of fabulous Revlon colors.

FOUR D. JONES . . .



FERD'NAND



Although founded in 1894, UNIVERSAL GENEVE, with its new factory and modern equipment, may claim the advantages of youth. The models suggested here bear witness to this by their handsome design.

You'll love these beautiful watches from the exclusive UNIVERSAL collection. You will wear one proudly... anywhere... anytime



25509/1 27601/1
45522/1 "Automatic"

UNIVERSAL GENEVE

Authorized Dealers:
Anland Watch Co., 28 Des Voeux Rd., C.
Fung Leung Kee, 157 Johnston Rd., Wanchai.
Roue D'Or Watch Co., 55 Queen's Road, C.
Sui Wah Watch Co., 77 Queen's Road, C.
James Cox, Champagne Court, Kimberley Road.
La Suisse Watch Co., Shaws Building.
Tai Fung Watch Co., 90 Avenida Almeida Ribeiro, Macau.

Hudson Watch Co., 104 Queen's Rd., C.
Lam Yuen Fung Watch Co., 175 Des Voeux Rd., C.
Sennet Freres, 5 Pedder Street.
Tai Sang Watch Co., 104 Des Voeux Road, C.
Kung Brothers & Co. Ltd., Miramar Arcade, Nathan Rd.
Mohan's Ltd., 14 Hankow Rd. and Kai Tak Airport.

National Have the World at Your Fingertips

NATIONAL RADIOS

AB-235 HK\$154	EB-165 HK\$144
AB-110 HK\$148	AB-200 HK\$134
TRANSISTOR	
AB-175 short and medium wave HK\$194	
TRANSISTOR	
AB-250 short and medium wave HK\$240	
TRANSISTOR	
AB-210 short and medium wave HK\$240	AB-170 short and medium wave HK\$240
TRANSISTOR	
AB-321 7 transistor short and medium wave HK\$194	EB-391 7 transistors table model HK\$174
PQ 1 Transistor Portable Photograph 4 Torchlight Batteries HK\$194	

Available at all leading radio dealers

Sole Agents: **SHUN HING CO.**
405 CENTRAL BUILDING, A. T. TEL: 21851, 22006, 22008

Death of a prejudice

PREJUDICES die hard in England, and in those far-off days of a hundred years ago, actors were regarded with dark suspicion. Traces were still to be found of ancient prejudice that classed actors with rogues and vagabonds; linked the theatre with prize-fighting and bull-baiting, and the rake-hells and raff-raff of the Regency period.

This unctuously rectitudinous feeling of doubt as to the respectability of the theatre and all that went with it lingered with curious persistence in Hongkong.

To show what I mean, read this newspaper criticism of the period concerning a local amateur actor: "He is one of the few amateur actors that have been brought up and educated as gentlemen. How far he has availed himself of this peculiar advantage, it is not our purpose to enquire, but certainly few men that have appeared on our local stage have enjoyed, or indeed deserved, more applause."

The chances were, if you worked for Government, you were not allowed to appear on the stage in amateur dramatics.

If you worked for Jardine Matheson, you had to appear on the stage under a pseudonym; that also applied if you worked for any firm of repute.

It is therefore, hardly surprising that for more than thirty years after the Hongkong Amateur Dramatic Club was formed, all the actors adopted stage names.

In fact, the reason was recorded in an early programme. The patrons of the big Hongks objected to the names of the young gentlemen in their employ appearing on theatre programmes.

On the other hand, there was no objection to the names of the same young men appearing as owners of horses on race cards.

Nowadays, the position is reversed. Few adopt a nom-de-theatre, but many names are owned by Mr Pseudonym.

Of course, no ladies ever appeared on the stage. Such was unheard of; it was unimodest, if not downright immodest.

Until 1880, all female parts were played by men. It is interesting to note that the last production of the A.D.C. before the demolition of the old City Hall was "Nine Till Six."

Those who have seen that play will recall that it has, an all female cast.

We have already discussed the Victoria Theatre, the top floor of a two-storey godown, somewhere along Queen's Road East, where the Army first played to the military.

Guests, so today we take up at a point where the row about racial discrimination has blown over, and the soldiers have linked up with the citizens. The old name, the Amateur Dramatic Corps has been dropped, and the vigorous young company continues as the Amateur Dramatic Club.

The President of the A.D.C. in the early sixties was a certain Colonel, unnamed, but it is said that he never spotted a good story by a too rigid adherence to fact.

If this story isn't true, it deserves to be, and I am quite prepared to accept that the Colonel had got together a company that rose to the heights of Grand Opera. The leading tenor was a gunner in the battery quartered in the town. As the mainstay of the proposed opera, he was indispensable, but unfortunately, he had a weakness.

In short, his whole life was a spirited protest against the errors and extravagances of total abstinence. The necessity of strict attention to details, and the rigid discipline of rehearsals usually kept him sober in the early stages of a production, but as he became more confident in his part, he gave more attention to his neglected throat.

He began to arrive half-cut, and as the play progressed, the power pot, he saw the world as the world's not.

But this gunner was a man with a soul. It hurt him to think he might break faith with his public, so what did he do but approach his Colonel, and asked that he might be placed under detention during the run of the opera.

The Colonel, and one must assume that he also was a true artist, obliged the gunner, and kept him under close arrest three days before the opening performance.

The gunner was marched under escort to the dress rehearsal, and then marched back to prison.

On the last night, the gunner tenor made his bow to a wildly enthusiastic audience.

He was formally released from arrest, carried shoulder high to the cancen, and given carte blanche to all the brew the barman could pour out.

The earliest programme the A.D.C. possessed was the Fourth Representation of the 1897-98 season. Enquiries lead me to suppose this old programme is lost, along with other interesting data that gave such vivid glimpses of the Colony's social life.

The play given on this occasion was "My Wife's Maid," and to make sure the audience got value for their money, the evening finished with a burlesque, "Bluebeard from a New Point of View."

Burlesque was quite popular at the time, and Hongkong was following the current fashion. The burlesque received more attention than the play, for we are told that it is "Presented with the most reckless Extravagance in the Shape of Guards, Guests, Spahis and Dervishes, including a Grand Turkish Ballet featuring Senora Maca Lea, Senora M'Orhana, Senora Sloggia, Senora Azelle and Senora Apartementa."

The inner pages of the programme were a burlesque in themselves. They were printed like a newspaper pretending to be "The Hongkong Diurnal Mess."

The fun was heavy, and the editor was not afraid to hit all round, even the Colonial Secretary becoming the object of its bludgeoning wit.

"We are sorry to learn that the Honourable the Colonial Secretary, while taking a stroll in the gardens yesterday evening about dusk, was suddenly struck by an idea."

"He was at once conveyed to his house, where prompt measures were taken to relieve the sufferer. We regret to hear that he is at present in a state of complete mental prostration."

Clumsy, hardly polite, yet showing a sort of vigour that was typical of England during the nineteenth century. To show the nature of their burlesques, I quote from their programme the following:

"We have no hesitation in stating on the authority of our own Police Court Reporter, that the performance tonight will be little more than a succession of the most obnoxious personal attacks on everyone of high reputation in the Colony."

A certain Mr Beart was the outstanding actor of this period. He was a low comedian and used to play character studies often built on some outstanding personality in the Colony.

A contemporary critic remarked that Mr Beart could have taken his place on any professional stage, that his character studies were a local touch of genius; that he brought down the house with his "Widow Twankey" in "Aladdin" and that his "Faded Flower of Shunkwan" was a riot, an exact impersonation of a sampan woman.

Well, we often give our local players a puff, especially if they happen to please us, but I can assure you here that the critic in question was not exaggerating. Listen to this:

The Hongkong Amateur Dramatic Club were presenting Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. Pinafore" and Beart was given the part of Sir Joseph Porter. Beart based his impersonation on the unpopular Governor, Sir John Pope Hennessy.

I have given the reason for Sir John's unpopularity in an earlier article.

Beart parodied the Governor so well, in appearance, speech, and gait that in no time, the theatre was in an uproar. His very entry had the audience

convulsed with laughter. We use the term now, "to stop the show" when an actor so completely grips the audience that all they want is his part.

Judging from contemporary newspaper reports, it was only with difficulty that the show could proceed.

His Excellency was not in the theatre, probably he had thought it better not to spoil the sport. But Beart was not the only good performance that night, for sitting among the audience was the Lieutenant - Governor, General Donovan, with his distinguished party. The General sat right in the front row of the Circle.

He sat stolidly right through the whole performance, showing supreme self-command, for not a muscle of his face twitched, while the audience rocked with laughter.

It is to Sir John Pope Hennessy's credit that he took no offence. He invited Beart to luncheon at Government House the next day, and had a jolly good laugh over the photographs of Sir Joseph Porter.

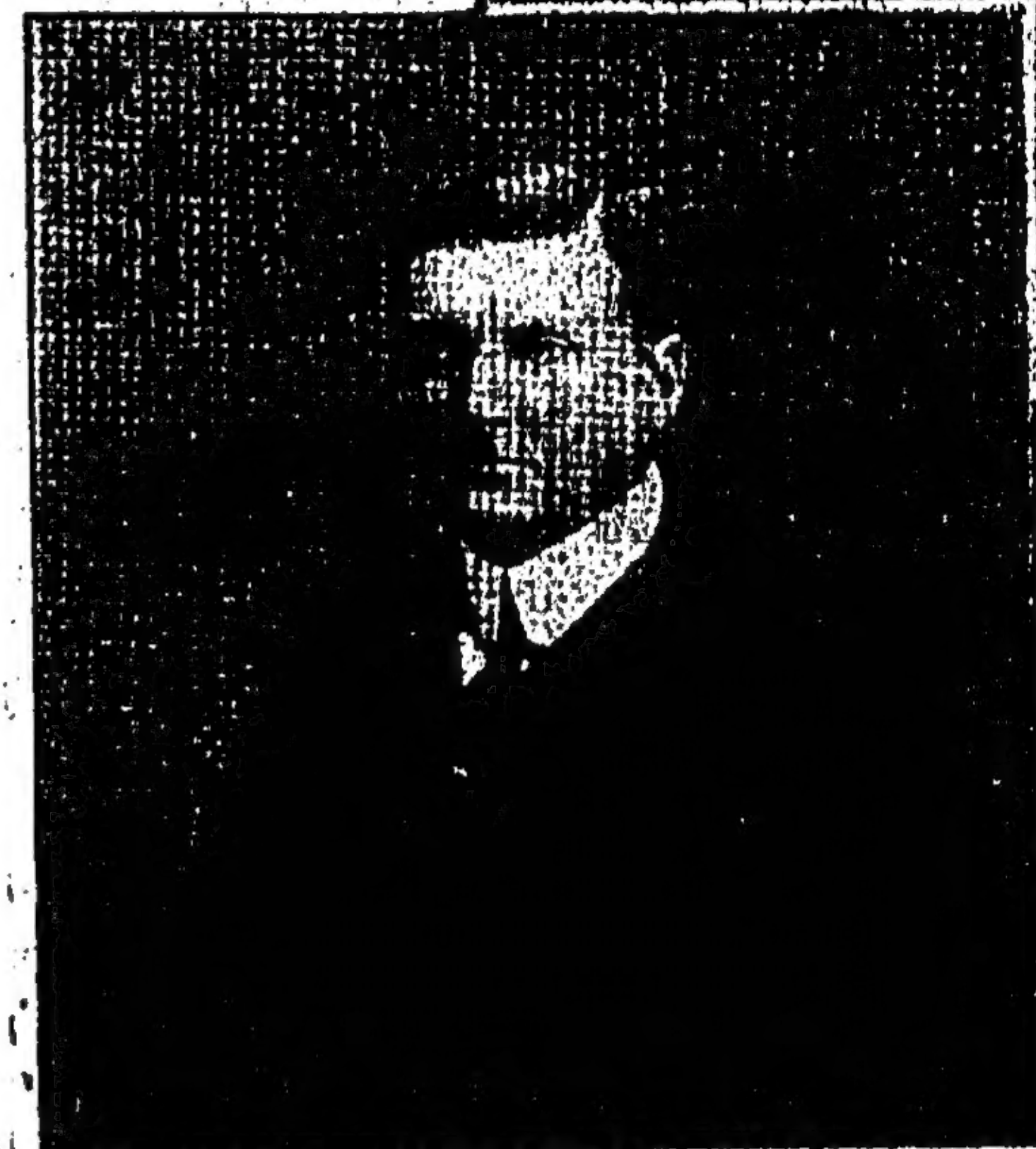
In 1882, the A.D.C. produced "The Wedding March" by W.S. Gilbert. There are thirty-three speaking parts in this play. The rehearsals went magnificently, and quite a lot of money was put into the production.

Then occurred the producer's nightmare. Mr Somerset, playing the lead, fell ill the day before the show was to go on.

There was professional troups in Hongkong, and one of them, bearing what had happened, and his own show having finished, offered to take over the part. He promised no more than that he "would see them through."

For the first act, he was pretty well word perfect, and everything went all right, but when it came to acts two and three, he had not the slightest idea what to say, nor what the play was about.

He pulled out every gun he possessed. He brought in



Mr George P. Lammert (below), the star vocalist of the Hongkong Amateur Dramatic Society, at the beginning of the century, and father of Mr H. A. Lammert (above).

This performance seems to be the one that marked the change, for since that time, all the feminine roles have been played by women. If the Stage Club ever do find a permanent home, I hope they will erect a plaque in memory of Mrs Bernard, who made the stage respectable for ladies in the polite circles of Hongkong.

Later on in the century, and up to 1905, we find the name of E. W. Mitchell prominent in the A.D.C.'s affairs. I wish I could say more about him, but as he is almost within living memory in the sense of the old timers here, perhaps some can tell.

Even at second-hand, something of his exploits on behalf of the A.D.C.

He died in 1908, and with his death the A.D.C. lost a fine producer.

But towards the end of that year, Mr John Robertson arrived in the Colony, and quickly took over the duties of producer, a position he held for a long time.

Under his direction, the productions took on a more ambitious aspect, and as I see it, during this period, the A.D.C. reached a peak seldom attained by an amateur society.

They produced Pinero's "The Hoby Horse" and the Henry Arthur Jones comedies.

We find that in the first decade of this century, just before moving pictures entered as a dour competitor, the A.D.C. carried all before them.

Judging by the publicity afforded the respective shows, the greatest performance of them all was Colonel Nowham's "A Country Girl". There were packed houses night after night, and the applause was simply astonishing.

The prominent names in the cast were George Lammert, "Shiney" White, Worcester, Mrs W. Logan (the finest actress the A.D.C. presented was the opinion of contemporary theatre-goers) and Mrs Bernard, who was a "perfect cast of seventy happy souls".

It is not difficult to imagine what an event these productions must have been in the Colony's social life.

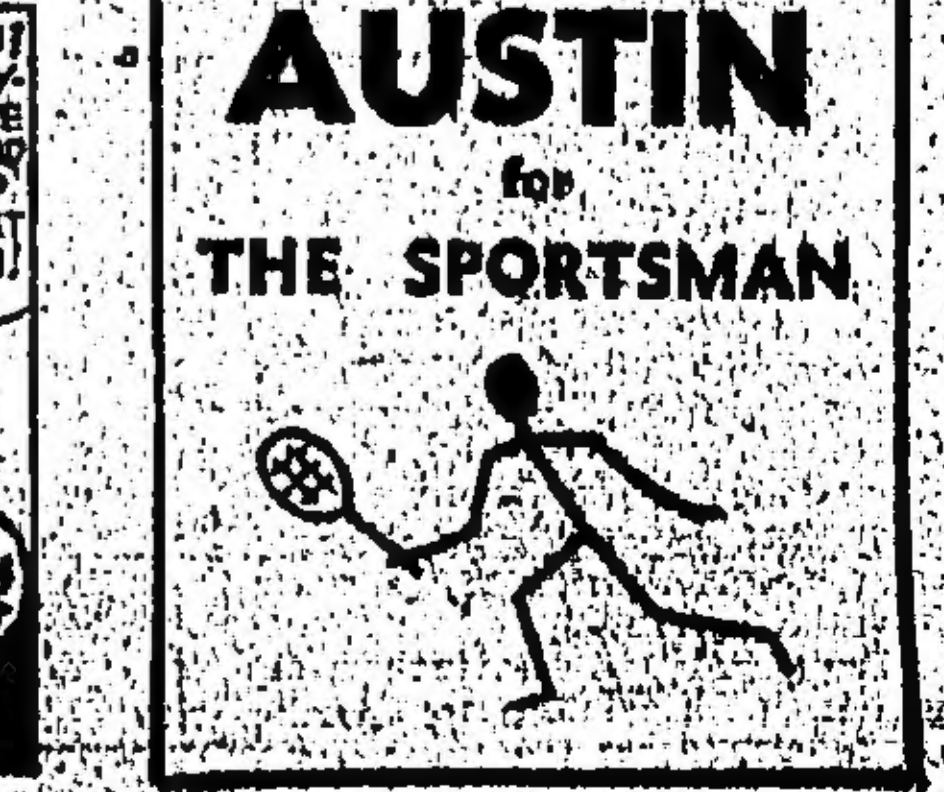
In the early 1890's, Lieutenant-Colonel Nowham Davies published a very interesting book on amateur dramatic clubs through the British Empire.

This is what he wrote about the Hongkong Amateur Dramatic Club: "The best organized Club that I have found in the uttermost parts of the earth, is the Hongkong Amateur Dramatic Club."

—JOHN LUFF

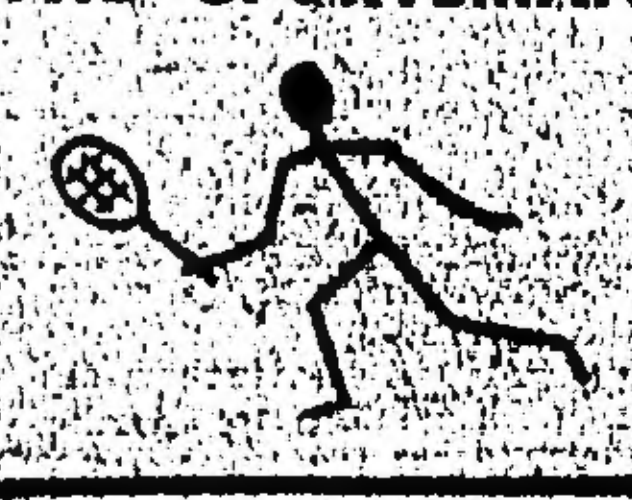
TUESDAY, City Of The Rams

BRICK BRADFORD



By Paul Norris

AUSTIN for THE SPORTSMAN



WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

VERONICA PAPWORTH

PRESENTING HER COMPLETE QUICK-REFERENCE GUIDE TO THE LATEST TRENDS

Here's all that really matters from Paris

SUMMED up in these pictures is all that matters to all of YOU—from Paris:—

- ① A big hat—or alternatively a great beehive of a hairstyle.
- ② A built-up shoulder line or a wide, wide collar.
- ③ A slightly longer skirt.

Everywhere—well everywhere that matters—in the French spring and summer collections there are deep, wide collars, high-standing bands at shoulder level, built-out shoulder seams on top coats, short kimono sleeves . . . anything to give that width.

This spring's fashionable woman will look as if her beautiful blown-up head is served on a plate.

Otherwise the designers have done what every responsible fashion expert advised them . . . urged them . . . warned them to do.

They have slowed down the tempo and compromised like mad.

St. Laurent has shortened his hemlines. Cardin has lengthened his. And the twins have almost met.

The result is very easy on the eyes and immensely feminine.

Please Yourself

Tackling this business of the waist—is it or is it NOT to be emphasised? It's up to you.

IF YOU HAVE A WAIST you'll belt it good and hard with all kinds of broad, soft leather and suedes—tucked, draped, or folded—and crushed through broad buckles. Or you may fall for the wide Japanese kimono-style sash, with a flat bow at the back.

IF YOU DON'T HAVE A WAIST you'll carry on happily enough with slightly-fitted, belted dresses having the essential width at the top.

There are plenty of them around.

In fact, very little in any woman's wardrobe will be completely outdated except the Empire Line.

That belt-under-the-bust look is deadlier than the dinosaur.

NEW are the short, squarish jackets with wide collars lined with misty flower prints and worn with a matching print bolero-blouse.

MY COMMENT: The kind of easy, pretty suit we have all been looking for.

NEW are the broad, beetle-backed coats and capes in paper taffeta or faille to wear over late day and evening dresses.

MY COMMENT: Plenty of style and drama here, but I think they would crush like mad.

NEW are the short evening dresses with skirts like puff balls—smothered from waist to hem in frills.

MY COMMENT: "I'm-Goin'-to-Have-to-Dance-all-Night" dresses. No sitting down in these little numbers.

NEW—and yet as old as the hills—are the shirt-waist dresses (again with very wide collars and, sometimes, kimono sleeves) in misty flower-printed shirtings.

MY COMMENT: You'll love them. You always HAVE.

Summing up I'd say that in spite of all the magnificence (some of it, highly reminiscent of the 1920s), the French still maintain and the admirably French suit-making at Nina Ricci, Pierre Cardin remains the most interesting and exciting of the Paris designers.

His line, carefully developed, is entirely consistent from season to season. His clothes are young, gay, and vital.

His colour sense is stunning.



HATS

Heavy, hive-shaped, rough straw, flower-shaped and IMPORTANT.



SHOULDERS

Wider with every possible variation on the big collar, with straight beehive-shaped bands and many broad bows.



HEMLINES

LONGER—but not much. Guy Laroche holds the record for the shortest this season! St. Laurent's are the longest.



FORGET IT

Short-lived fashion—the Empire line is FINEST HED. Never a one to be seen.

Pictures by John Adriaan



Hairstyle by Pierre at Antoine

To Rate With A Date Just Be Considerate



Max Factor

IT'S ALL RIGHT to freshen lipstick and powder your nose in public, but don't make a big production of these jobs.

By JEANNE D'ARCY

WANT to get a nod from the stag line, rate as a date, be deemed a doll by your man of the hour?

You can do it if you just remember two magic words: Be Considerate!

OBSERVE WARNINGS

You expect an escort to behave like a Galahad, open doors, pull out chairs, help you on with a wrap or coat. Don't forget that a Sir Galahad deserves a Lady Fair. You'll be just that if you observe the warnings on the "Don't Do" list that follows:

1. Don't be late. He won't notice the ladies you took ten extra minutes to macaron and curl, or the face veiling you whipped up when the clock indicated you should have been on your way. If you leave him waiting in a restaurant, at a train terminal or wherever your rendezvous. Punctuality is a virtue men prize. Make it one of yours.

POCKETS AREN'T POUCHES

2. Don't expect him to be a walking carry-all for you. His pockets are not pouches where you can store items (like theatre programmes, gloves, cigarettes) that you can't fit into your dainty-size date purse.

3. Don't make face-powdering a production when you're waiting for him. If you're waiting for him, he's waiting for you. He's waiting for you to tell him what you want to eat and the driver where you want to go.

4. Don't—for the same reason listed in item No. 3—talk or laugh so loudly that you make heads turn in your direction.

NO CLINGING VINE

5. Don't cling to him like a vine or you'll be as popular as poison ivy. Clinging indicates a possessive attitude, and that's one thing sure to make a confirmed bachelor (and all bachelors think they're that) run fast—in the opposite direction.

6. Don't help with his grooming. This means avoid that neat impulse to pick a piece of lint off his suit or straighten his tie. It won't be appreciated.

7. Don't sound like a long-playing record. You may be an amusing, intelligent, gifted conversationalist, but he'll rate you a bore if you don't give him a chance to take the floor.

HE'S NOT INTERESTED

8. Don't talk about other ladies. He'll be just as interested in this topic as you'd be if he gave a monologue entitled "Glamorous Girls I Have Known."

9. Don't gossip. The only person a man wants to talk about is himself.

10. Don't give orders. He's picking up the cheque, paying the taxi fare, so it's his job to tell the waiter what you want to eat and the driver where you want to go.

Watch your beauty born anew!



Helena Rubinstein Skin Life

TURGOSMON

Biological Anti-Wrinkle Treatment

SKIN LIFE—the name exactly describes this revolutionary new treatment—the first youth-action preparation which actually conditions the skin as they are applied, so that your cells absorb vitalising nourishment instantaneously, renew themselves with fresh vitality. With Skin Life Turgosmon, skin cells become more supple because they hold more natural moisture. Youthfulness is restored as natural oil secretions increase. Your skin becomes 'plumped-out' again, looks years younger.

Complete Skin Life Treatment—Cream, Cleanser, Foundation and Mask. Each preparation can, of course, be used on its own.

Skin-Life Turgosmon Treatment available from:

Salon d'OR

Specialists in

Helena Rubinstein BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

103, Yu To Sang Bldg., Queen's Rd., C. Tel: 21417

maidenform Cymbal



flattering fit at a budget price...

yours with Maidenform Cymbal. Yes, only Cymbal gives you so much comfort and styling for such a low, low price. Even after repeated laundering, the circular stitched Cymbal retains its shape to give you a figure-flattering fit. Stretch or turn as you will, the elastic insert in the front keeps Cymbal firmly in place. So ask for Maidenform Cymbal, the high-fashion bra at a low budget price.

Fine shops offer a variety of Maidenform bras. Choose the one that's right for you. Ask for a Maidenform girlie too.

maidenform BRAS

are made in the UNITED STATES OF AMERICA



What Would Durante Have Said?

By MARY HAMPSON

CLEOPATRA probably started it. She is known to have had her face lifted.

Her surgeon used a home-made scalpel, dried clay—and probably hemp to tranquillise the royal patient.

Undoubtedly, methods have improved! And now everybody's doing it. You can even get a new nose on a save-as-you-earn plan at one famous nursing home!

Didn't you know that Zsa Zsa Gabor has a new nose? And Juliette Greco, and Marlene Dietrich? And "Gorgeous Gussie" Moran and Helen Conroy?

In fact, every other person I meet seems to be arranging to have a new face.

Take Marilyn Davies, pretty girl in A.B.C.'s "Old for Fame" on television.

She was wearing a snappy charcoal grey tweed suit, black stockings and a new nose when I met her recently.

They all suited her extremely well, but at £100 the nose struck me as a pretty expensive accessory.

"But you didn't have to live with it, or earn your living behind it," she told me. "I saw a picture of myself reflected in a mirror, and that did it. I took one look at it, and rang up a Harley Street surgeon. I spoke to him on the Wednesday, arranged to have my nose fixed on the following Tuesday, and was back on television the following Saturday."

Marilyn is only one in thousands who refuse to be bullied by nature. The makers of a famous London nursing home specialising in plastic surgery told me that in the past two years she has had well over seven thousand inquiries.

"More and more people are realising that they can have a new face—and a new life—for the price of a couple of holidays," she said.

"We even have a sort of hire-purchase system, whereby the patient pays a certain amount of money each week and saves up for a new nose, new ears, and a different-shaped face."

"But we never claim to do miracles," she emphasised. "We merely improve."

For Marilyn Davies a new nose meant the chance of a bigger and better career.

For Sandra Starv, another girl, a new nose meant, simply—a new life.

"I honestly think I was born all over, again the day when the surgeon took the plaster off my new nose," Sandra told me. "She is not in show business, but she is not earning hundreds of pounds a week. She is a friend of mine who decided that it would be worth her while to scrimp and save and buy herself a new face."

"I hated my face," she told me. "I hated the nickname of 'Keyhole Kate' because I thought it was a fair one. I had huge glasses, a huge nose, and every time I looked in the mirror I wanted to weep or run away and hide—in fact, I tried to do just that."

"It never dawned on me to do anything about it until I saw a play on television about a girl with a big nose. There and then I decided to do something about my nose. I made inquiries and discovered it would cost about £100 to have a new one."

"I borrowed the money, though I would have starved to get it if I had to. The day the surgeon took off the plaster I couldn't believe it. I went out all over, again the day when the surgeon took the plaster off my new nose. Sandra told me. 'She is not in show business, but she is not earning hundreds of pounds a week. She is a friend of mine who decided that it would be worth her while to scrimp and save and buy herself a new face.'"



ABOVE: Two young boxers from St George's School mix it up in fine style, spurred on by some 300 wildly cheering schoolmates during the School's fifth annual boxing tournament last week. The tournament was won by Windsor House.

★

RIGHT: Hongkong singer Barbara Fai snapped as she was speaking to reporters shortly after returning to the Colony by air from Paris this week. Miss Fai, who is studying voice production in Paris, will spend two months holiday in Hongkong.



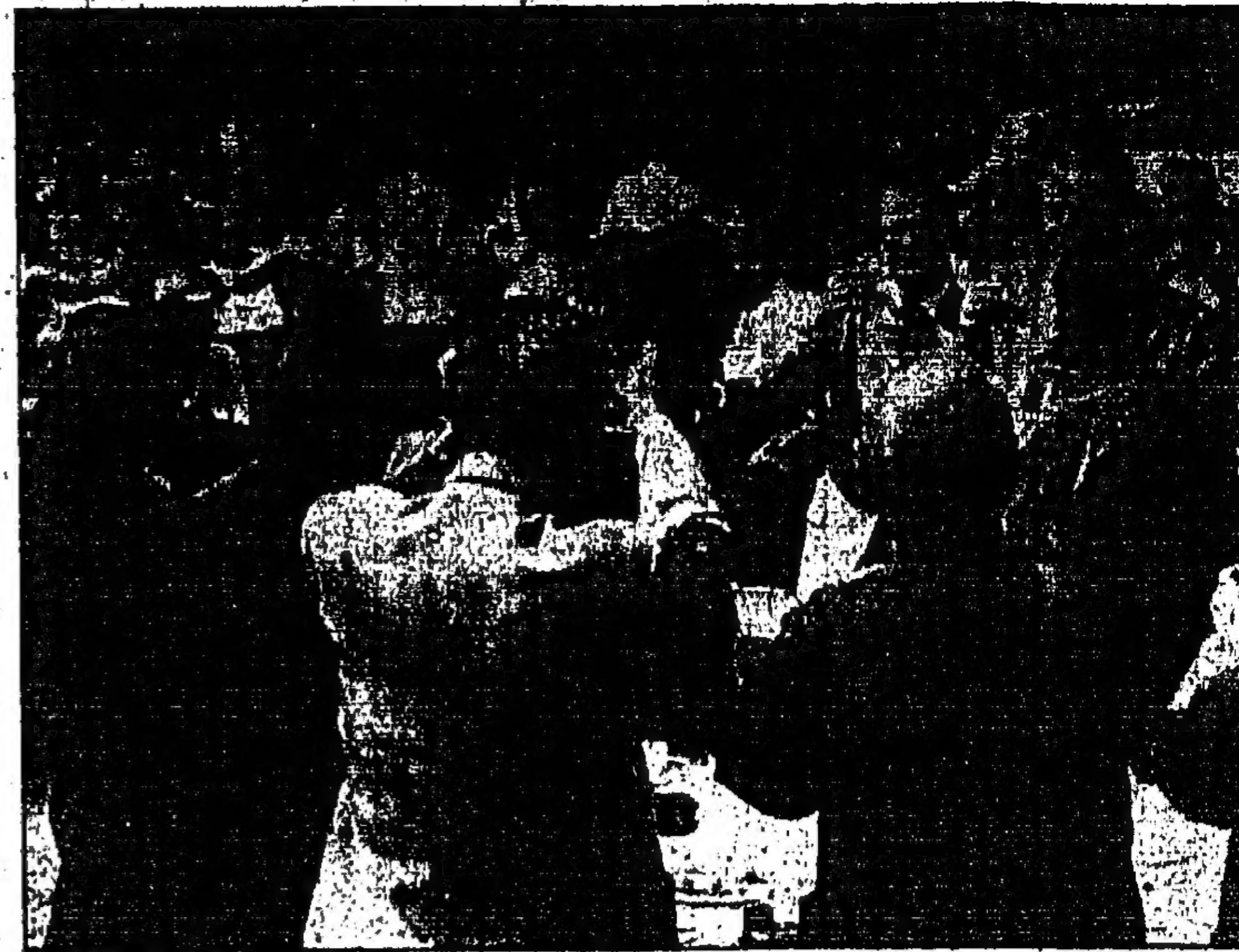
ABOVE: The Air Officer Commanding, Air Commodore P. D. Holder, seen presenting the C-in-C's testimonial for good service to Mr Cheung Po, foreman-carpenter boatbuilder, of the RAF marina craft section, during a ceremony at Kai Tak last week.



ABOVE: Mr. Cheung Chan-hon, Chairman of the Tung Wah Group of Hospitals, shows Mrs. Tang Shiu-kin around the premises of the Group's new primary school in Hollywood Road. The school was earlier opened by Mr. Tang Shiu-kin.

★ ★ ★

BELOW: Miss Karen Sun and Mr. Michael Boder snapped during this week's Press conference at the Gloucester Hotel. Miss Sun will give a vocal recital at Loke Yew Hall tomorrow, accompanied at the piano by Mr. Boder.



ABOVE: A garden luncheon party for a large gathering of villagers was held at Island House, Taipo, last week by Mr. D. R. Holmes, District Commissioner, New Territories. Mr. Holmes is seen on right toasting some of his guests.

LEFT: Visiting the old Tean Yuk Hospital this week, Dr. Edward Waterhouse, the American specialist, stopped to inspect this blind man's work—a partially completed wicker basket.

★

BELOW: The first blind Brownies in Hongkong—a group photo of the Ninth Brownie Pack shortly after an inauguration ceremony at the Ebenezer Home for the Blind.



★ ★ ★

BELOW: Mr. D. E. Brooks, Controller of Broadcasting, gave a cocktail party in honour of Sir Ian Jacob, Director-General of the B.B.C., and Lady Jacob. Seen are (l-r) Mr. Brooks, Sir Ian, Lady Jacob, Mrs. Brooks and Mr. K. A. Watson.

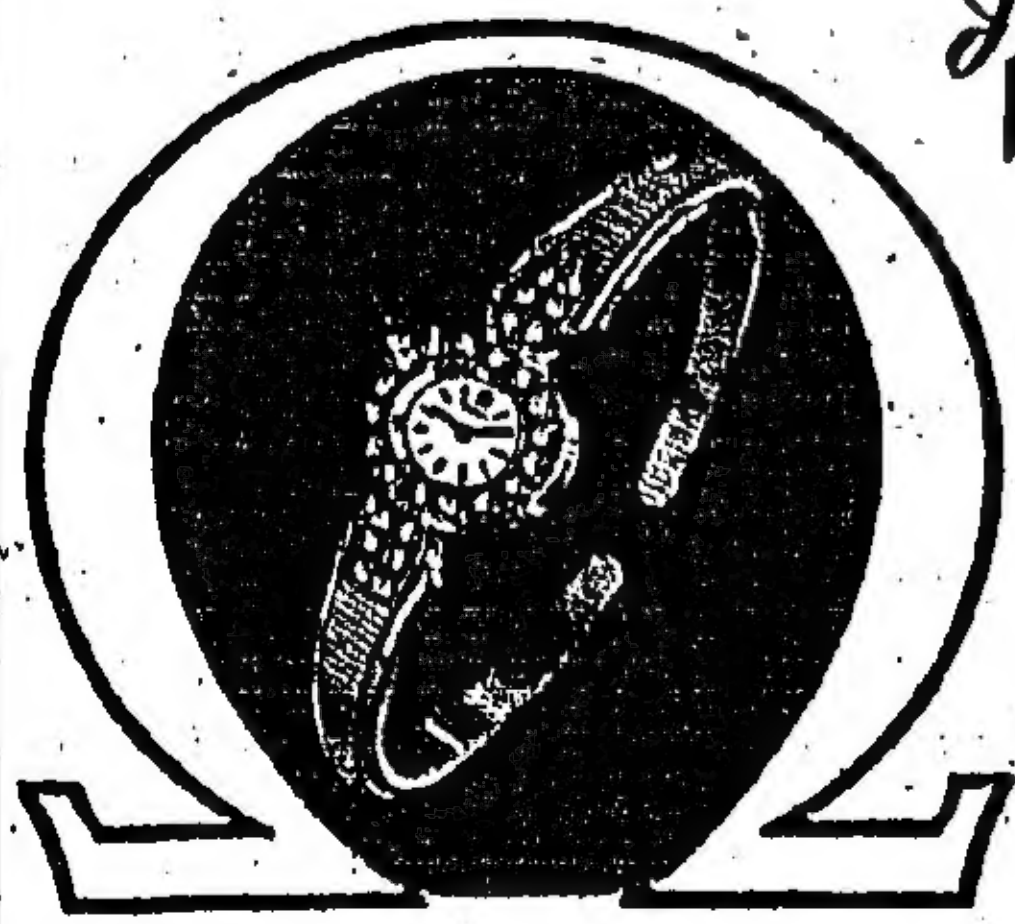
ABOVE: A cocktail party was held on board the new motor freighter Tocansa by Mr. M. Duhamel, general agent for the Compagnie de Transports Oceaniques. Seen are (l-r) Capt. G. Bouge, Mr. M. Gottfried and Mr. Duhamel.

★ ★ ★



OMEGA

There is a wonderful
selection of
Jewelled
Watches
for
Ladies



Ranging
from HK\$1000-

The watch the world has learned to trust
Some day you will own one /

BUY ONLY FROM AUTHORISED RETAILERS

Only Agents OCEANIA LTD.

OMEGA ★ *Master*

84, Jardine Street

NEW Budgetmaster
PHILCO
REFRIGERATORS



CALL IN FOR DEMONSTRATION OR PHONE 61181

GILMANS

SHOWROOM: GLOUCESTER ARCADE



ABOVE: Mr. Peter F. Hoering, owner of the firm that produces the liquor Cherry Hoering, shows an outsize bottle of the product during a cocktail party held at Gloucester Hotel recently. Soon (l-r) are: Mr. Chan Lap-man, the Hon. H. D. M. Barton, Mr. Hoering and Mr. Chan Woon-chung.

★

RIGHT: Brigadier Dame Monica Johnson, Matron-in-Chief and Director of Army Nursing Services, seen at Kai Tak Airport on arrival from Singapore recently. She is here on a short visit.



ABOVE: Dr. Li Shu-fan gazes at one of his game trophies, part of a collection he is donating to the new City Hall. The main part of the donation will comprise of trophies from India and East Africa.



★ ★ ★
ABOVE: Ten-year-old Leo Man-sung, prize-winning Hongkong artist, tries on his 'Mandarin' skull-cap and brocade jacket, while packing for his air trip to London—where Leo will receive his prize. Helping him is his father, Dr. Kon-lin Lee.
★ ★ ★



★ ★ ★
BELOW: A gathering at the Lancastrian's Ball held last week at the Peninsula Hotel. Soon (l-r) are: Mr. J. D. Galloway, Mrs. H. Torrance, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul-Carter.
★ ★ ★



ABOVE: Prof. J. H. Gransden (right) toasts Count Adalberto Figarolo Di Gropello, Italian Consul-General in Hongkong, during a farewell dinner given by the Italian Society for the Consul-General who is leaving to take up a new post in New Delhi. Mrs. K. Poldy is at centre.

★

LEFT: Mr. A. de O. Sales (right) tells an anecdote during the World Brotherhood Week dinner held at the Ying King Restaurant recently. Enjoying the story are the Hon. J. C. McDouall (left) and Mrs. Sales.

★

BELOW: The Hon. D.J.S. Crozier and Mr. Law Kwan-fook inspect a lion costume shortly before a rehearsal by about 50 Boy Scouts of lion dances they will perform for the Duke of Edinburgh at the Hongkong Stadium next month.



ABOVE: The Very Rev. Dom Paulinus Loo, Prior of the Trappist Monastery of Our Lady of Llesse at Lantau Island, showing his souvenir bannerette which was given to him on the occasion of his silver jubilee as a priest recently.



BELOW: A group photograph of Hongkong's delegation to the Melbourne International Trade Fair during a dinner held in their honour recently. From left to right: Mr. Ernest C. Wong, Miss Francis Chan, the Hon. Dhan Ruttonjee, Mrs. Ruttonjee and Mr. W.E. Manson.

*New Refrigerator
styling that fits in
to look built-in!*



YOU CAN BE SURE... IF IT'S

Westinghouse



Sole Agents:
DAVIE, BORG & CO. LTD.
ALEXANDRIA HOUSE
TEL. 121299



DANCE TO NIGHT!

from
9 p.m. — 2 a.m.
to the rhythm of

**THE
SWING
KINGS**
at



THE GOLDEN PHOENIX

1st Floor, Manson House
For Reservations Phone 68305

AN ELIZABETH OF 1958 LOOKS AT THE ELIZABETH OF THE 16th CENTURY

The day the Queen had toothache

ONE by one the lords and bishops of the Privy Council voted on the national emergency. An expert had given witness. A drastic solution had been proposed. One by one the grave voices gave their assent.

What had they assented to? Not to a declaration of war. To the extraction of a tooth. For more than two months Queen Elizabeth I had been racked by a climax which kept her without sleep for 48 hours.

Could it kill her? And if she died, what could prevent her successor from bringing in Spanish troops to restore the Roman faith?

Unanimously the statesmen decided that, even though the Queen hated the idea, the tooth must go. Taking the expert tooth-drawer with them they walked in their furs to the Queen's apartment.

There the Bishop of London stepped forward. Plunging his elderly gums he declared that such teeth as he had left were at the Queen's service. He then opened his mouth and allowed the expert to extract a tooth.

The Queen recoiled. She allowed her teeth to be drawn for her. The emergency was over. That glimpse over the dentist's shoulder I take from ELIZABETH THE GREAT (Collins, 21s.). The author—the novelist Elizabeth Jenkins (her best known novel *The Tortoise and the Hare*).

She is the first woman during this century to have written a full-length non-fiction book about the greatest English woman of any century.

BRILLIANT

The result is a brilliant success. No other book has ever felt its way so far into Elizabeth's character.

Take her relations with her elder half-sister, the Roman Catholic Queen Mary. When Mary's reign began Protestant Elizabeth came into instant peril.

Soon she would be imprisoned in the Tower to prevent a Protestant rising, putting her on the throne. Soon the Roman Catholic Chancellor would be urging that her head should be cut off.

To please Mary, Elizabeth agreed to attend Mass. But the 20-year-old Princess had her own Protestant supporters in mind. She made her reluctance obvious.

On the way to the Chapel Royal she complained of a pain in the back and the Queen's women rubbed her stomach for her. Miss Jenkins notes: "Mary, however, was pathetically pleased by her obedience, and gave her a diamond and a ruby brooch and a rosary of white coral."

How close the mention of that gift suddenly brings us to the two long-dead women. Then near the end of Mary's reign came a gift from Elizabeth herself. Mary, heavy



"I made some new discoveries..."

The ROBERT PITMAN book page

with dropsy, imagined that she was with child. If her hopes had been justified then the Roman Catholic succession was assured and Elizabeth's position would be more perilous than ever. Yet how did Elizabeth react? Miss Jenkins has found something missed by male historians. She writes: "Elizabeth made baby-timen for her... the head bent over these exquisite pieces can seldom have known more disturbing and complicated thoughts."

TENSE YEARS

And so we come to Elizabeth's own reign. Another Jenkins has ransacked the records for anything which can light up those tense years—from the Queen's great speeches ("Have a care over my people," she told her judges when she gave them a pay rise at the start of her reign. Every man oppresseth them and spoileth them without mercy. See unto them, my unto them for they are my people.") to the Queen's face-packs (FORMULA: white of egg, powdered egg-shell, alum, borax, white poppy-seeds).

Take the question of the Queen's stockings. When her reign began, the fashion was for women's stockings to be made of inelastic tiffeta or cloth which fitted like garters. The moralists denounced anything more glamorous.

RUMOURS

Then in 1580 Elizabeth was given her first pair of knitted silk stockings. She exclaimed: "I like with stockings well. They are pleasant, fine and delicate. Henceforth I will wear no more cloth stockings."

Or take the crucial question of whether the Queen would marry and have children. Again and again Elizabeth Jenkins gets eye-witness reports on the Queen's relations with her life-long favourite, brown-

faced, beak-nosed Robert Dudley.

When Dudley was made Earl of Leicester, the Scots Ambassador wrote home about the moment in the ceremony when the Queen had to fasten the new Earl's mantle.

She could not refrain from putting her hand in his neck, tickling him. The French Ambassador and I standing by. Then there were the repeated rumours that the Queen was with child by Leicester.

Author Jenkins does not believe that the relationship was of quite that kind. Leicester would strut around Elizabeth's bedroom handing across her underclothes as the desired. But that was probably the limit of attentions required by the Queen.

As for the rumours, Miss Jenkins again borrows an ambassador's report.

TACTFUL

One October day the Spanish Ambassador found himself in a coach with Elizabeth and one of her ladies-in-waiting. Referring to the talk about her pregnancy, the Queen said: "There are three of us in this coach and some people would make us out four." Smoothly the ambassador remarked that the Queen's people were right in wishing so. Then the Queen demurred.

"And you, who do you wish it was by?" The tactful Spaniard replied that he could not venture to choose for her. What a conversation that! Does it make you feel as if you too were lurking in that softly-scented coach?

Her author Jenkins, any secret in picking out such details from the past? How does she manage to get inside that small brightly-eyed, unmarried woman with pale face and the honey-coloured hair who ruled England so well?

ATMOSPHERE

I went to the house in Hampstead where she lives. In the lighted doorway stood a small, bright-eyed woman with pale face and honey-coloured hair. It was a middle-aged, unmarried Elizabeth Jenkins herself.

Taking me to a graceful drawing-room, she talked at length about her two years of research. She said: "Mostly I worked at the British Museum."

But I took one word-of-mouth tradition from a Yeoman at the Tower of London. I was wanting to take in some of the atmosphere of the tower where Elizabeth was imprisoned, and I rather hoped he would stop how Elizabeth had to have four guards in front and behind her even when she walked for air on the roof. I have never read about that anywhere. Miss Jenkins felt at the pearls round her neck. She said: "Elizabeth was badly treated by Victorian historians. She was so different from Queen Victoria, you see."

I WONDERED

"Then there are the Roman Catholic writers. They have been unfair to her too. I am afraid, Mr. Pitman, I have to tell you that she was as bold as an egg at 30. But the look of grey hair which she gave to Philip Sidney when she was much older still exists."

Miss Jenkins felt at the pearls round her neck. She said: "Elizabeth was badly treated by Victorian historians. She was so different from Queen Victoria, you see."

Then suddenly she leaned forward confidentially. Eagerly she asked me: "What do you think of the Earl of Leicester?"

Startled, I mumbled something in reply. Was it far-fetched to imagine for a moment that an earlier Elizabeth was quizzing me about her favourite man?

Well, after I left her Hampstead house I met a friend of Miss Jenkins. She said: "Elizabeth identifies herself so much."

SHIRLEY BASSEY

—girl with simple ambitions: mink, diamonds and money.

By JOHN LAMBERT

SHIRLEY BASSEY struck an aristocratic pose somewhat at odds with her skin-tight pants, shaggy sweater, and tangerine-coloured hair. In mock-Mayfair accent she said: "I shall know I'm a success when the tax-man calls with his demand and I can say: 'Take it, my man, such money is peanuts to me'."

Miss Bassey is well on the way to her definition of success.

She is the first girl in five years to have two record hits—"Kiss Me, Honey Honey, Kiss Me," and "Aa I Love You"—in the Top Ten.

She is now busy making her first full-size long-playing record.

And next month she will be starring in a lavish new Folies show in London, designed to show off her smouldering personality.

With cucumber-cool candour she explained: "I know that a lot of people think I'm a big-

"Yes, I would like a nice millionaire to fall for me. I mean a nice, young one. Old, wealthy men give me the willies."

NO REGRETS

She lolled her head on the cushions and looked far less than her 21 years. "There's a difference between being a femme fatale and getting involved with people, as I have, you know. I mean, I shouldn't think a femme fatale gets hurt, like me."

"Not that I regret any of the things that have happened to me, mind you. If you're singing a song in which you're supposed to be a girl in despair, you can sing it better if you know what it's about. But I'm not hard."

"Mink, diamonds, and money only mean something to me as tangible progress signs. They mean something to me because when I was 10 I packed enamel cans in a factory for 17s a week."

"I know that I will only be a success, as a person, when I achieve happiness."

"That will only happen, I think, when I fall in love with somebody who loves me too. Meanwhile, there must be some compensation."

ON STRIKE

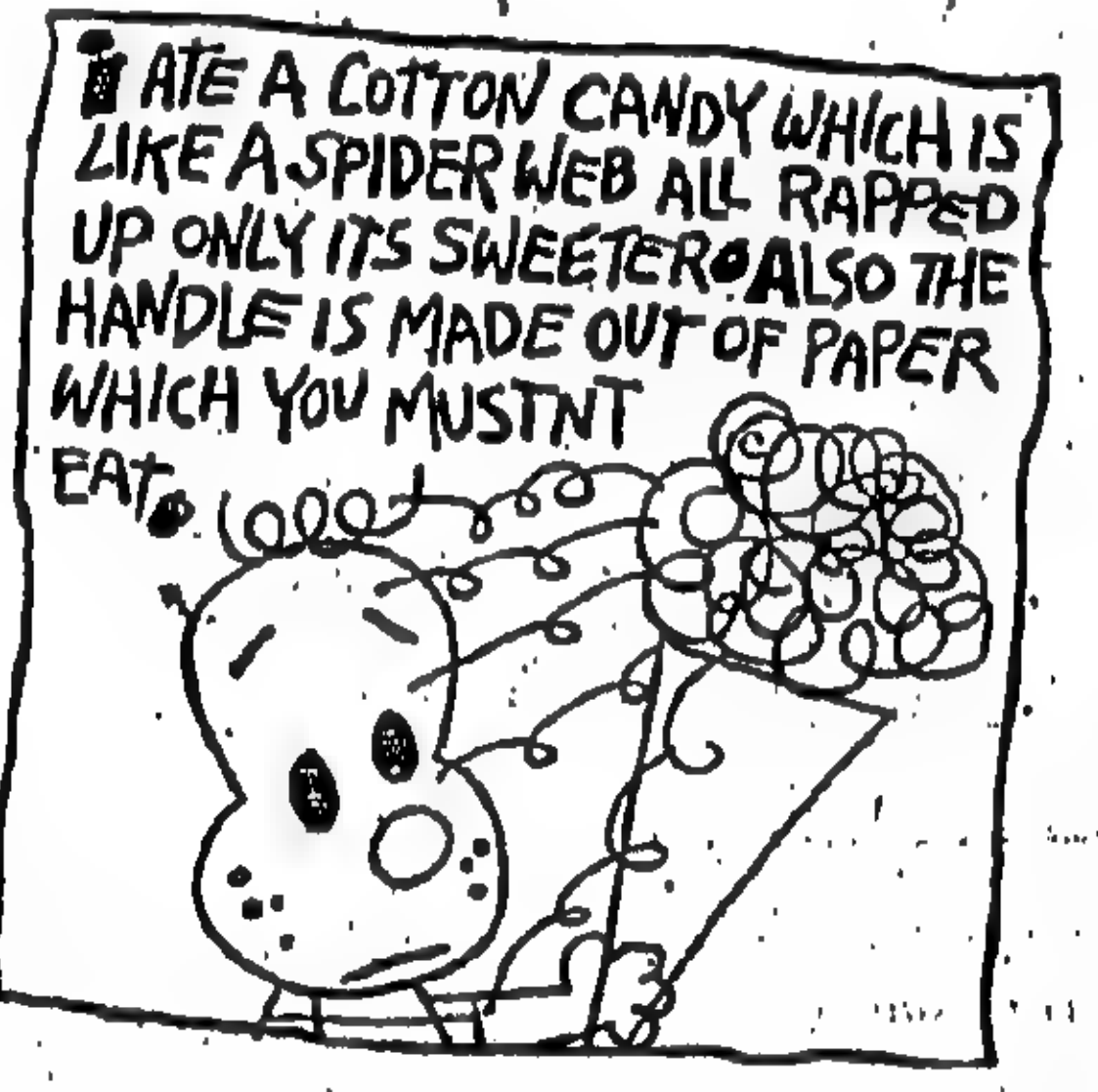
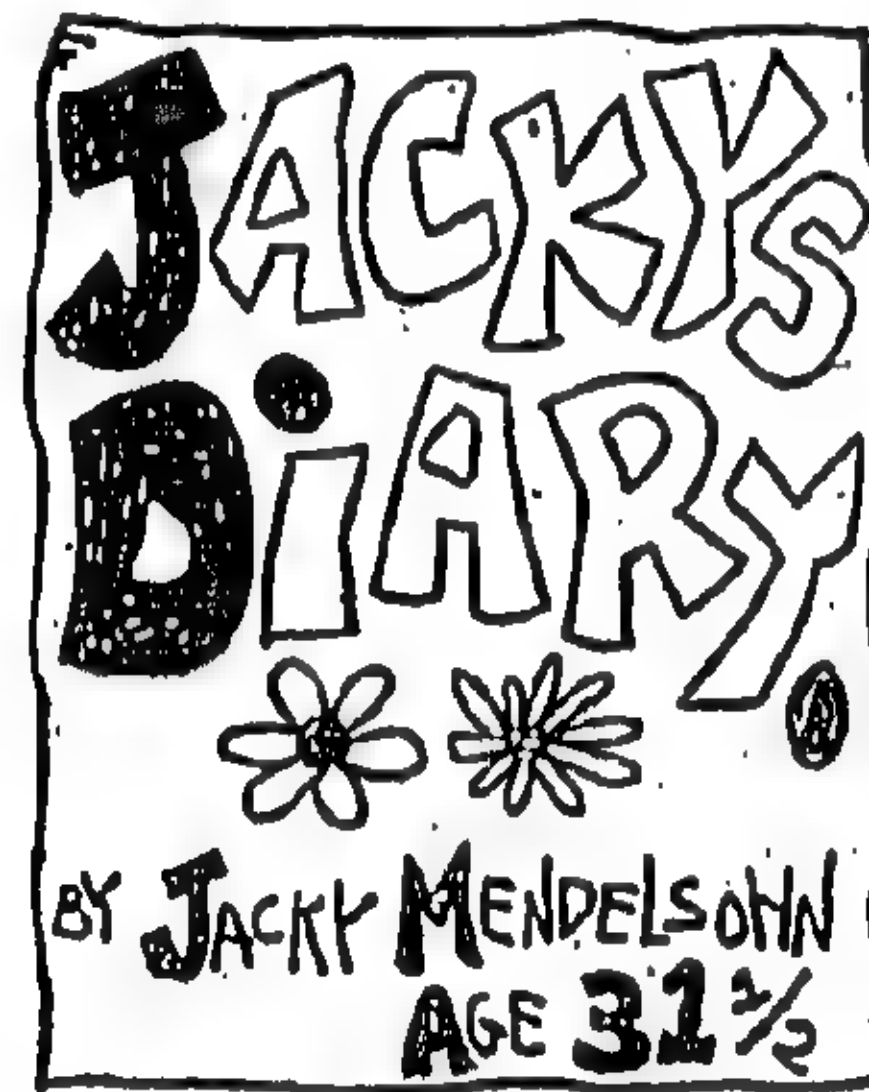
"There are theatres where the band nearly goes on strike when I appear. If I had my way they wouldn't get the chance to strike—they would be sacked!"

Seeking to soothe this Callas strain, I asked if she needed anything, outside herself, for success. She curled up on a cushion and answered, cosily:—

How The Top Ten Stand In London

- 1 ONE NIGHT I GOT STUNG (R.C.A.) (3) Elvis Presley
- 2 I KNOW HIM IS TO LOVE HIM (Decca) (4) Teddy Bears
- 3 BABY FACE (London) (2) Little Richard
- 4 THE DAY THE RAINS CAME (London) (1) Jane Morgan
- 5 KISS ME, HONEY HONEY, KISS ME (Shirley Bassey) (Phillips) (3)
- 6 AS I LOVE YOU (Shirley Bassey) (Phillips) (3)
- 7 IT'S ONLY MAKE BELIEVE (Conway Twitty) (M.G.M.) (3)
- 8 PROBLEMS (London) (—) Everly Brothers
- 9 SMOKE GETS IN YOUR EYES (Mercury) (—) Platters
- 10 TOM DOOLEY (London) (1) Louie Donagan

(Pye-Nixa) (—) FIGURES IN BRACKETS SHOW RECENT PLACINGS. PUBLISHED IN CO-OPERATION WITH NEW MUSICAL EXPRESS. (London Express Service).



An Upper-Class Misfit Falls Out With The Guards

By RICHARD LISTER

THE BREAKING OF BUMBO. By Andrew Sinclair. Faber 15s.

BUMBO is a rare species of young Englishman, a non-conforming Guardee. He is only National Service, of course, and though he has been at Eton, his parents live at Penge.

Not quite, quite, then, end, it is highly intelligent too. He is in constant contact with his On-or-correct superiors.

In this very promising and often very funny first novel, Mr. Sinclair, himself an Etonian and a double-first in History, tells Bumbo's story from his first recruit squad at Caterham to his forced resignation from the Regiment.

REVIVAL

And he revives for the purpose a device which novelists have dropped in the last two decades—the interior monologue.

While Bumbo sweats and grunts through his drills, his deb dances, his OOTU, his ceremonial parades, his excursion into Chelsea night life and his first fumble with sex he conducts a bitter, running commentary on himself, his contemporaries and the world he finds himself in.

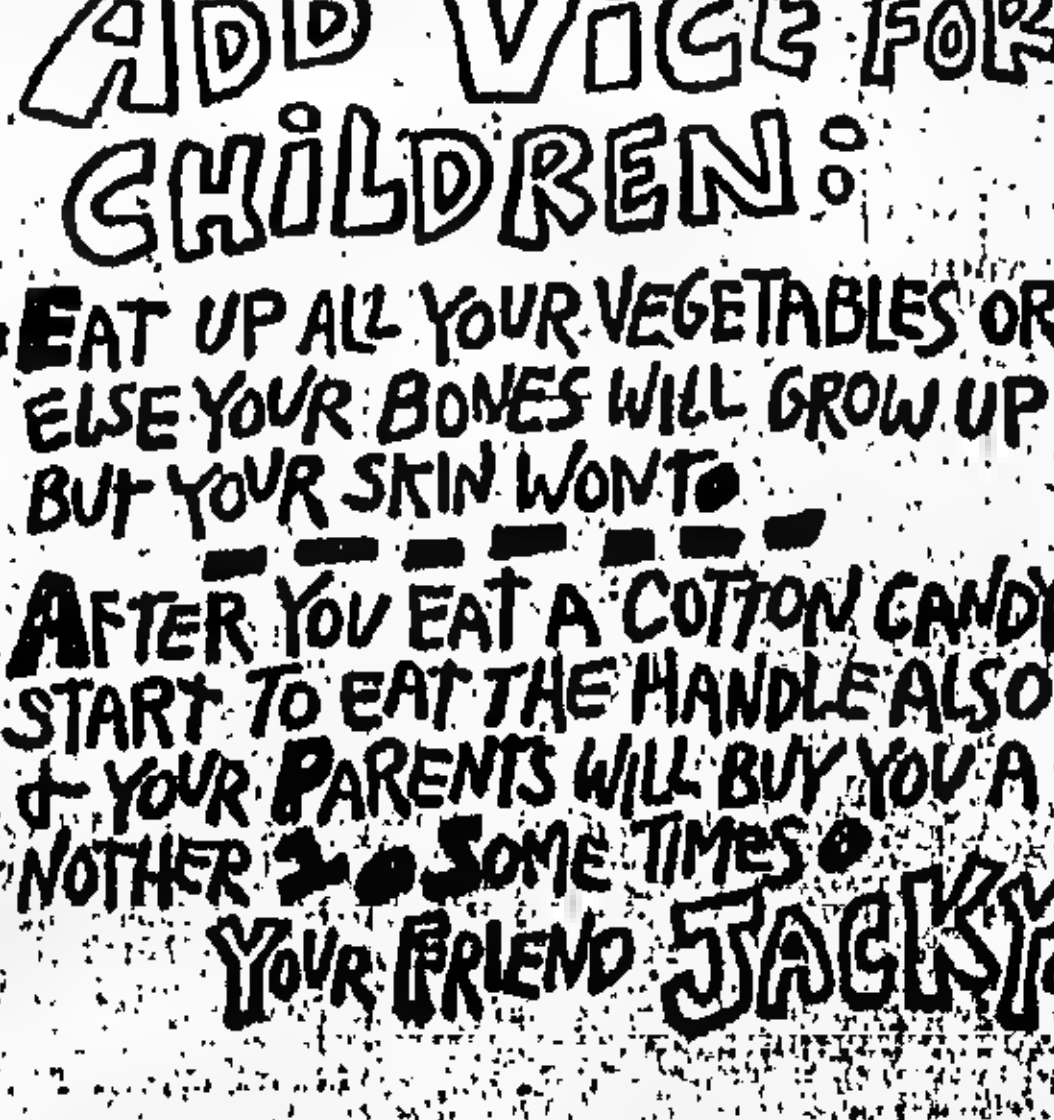
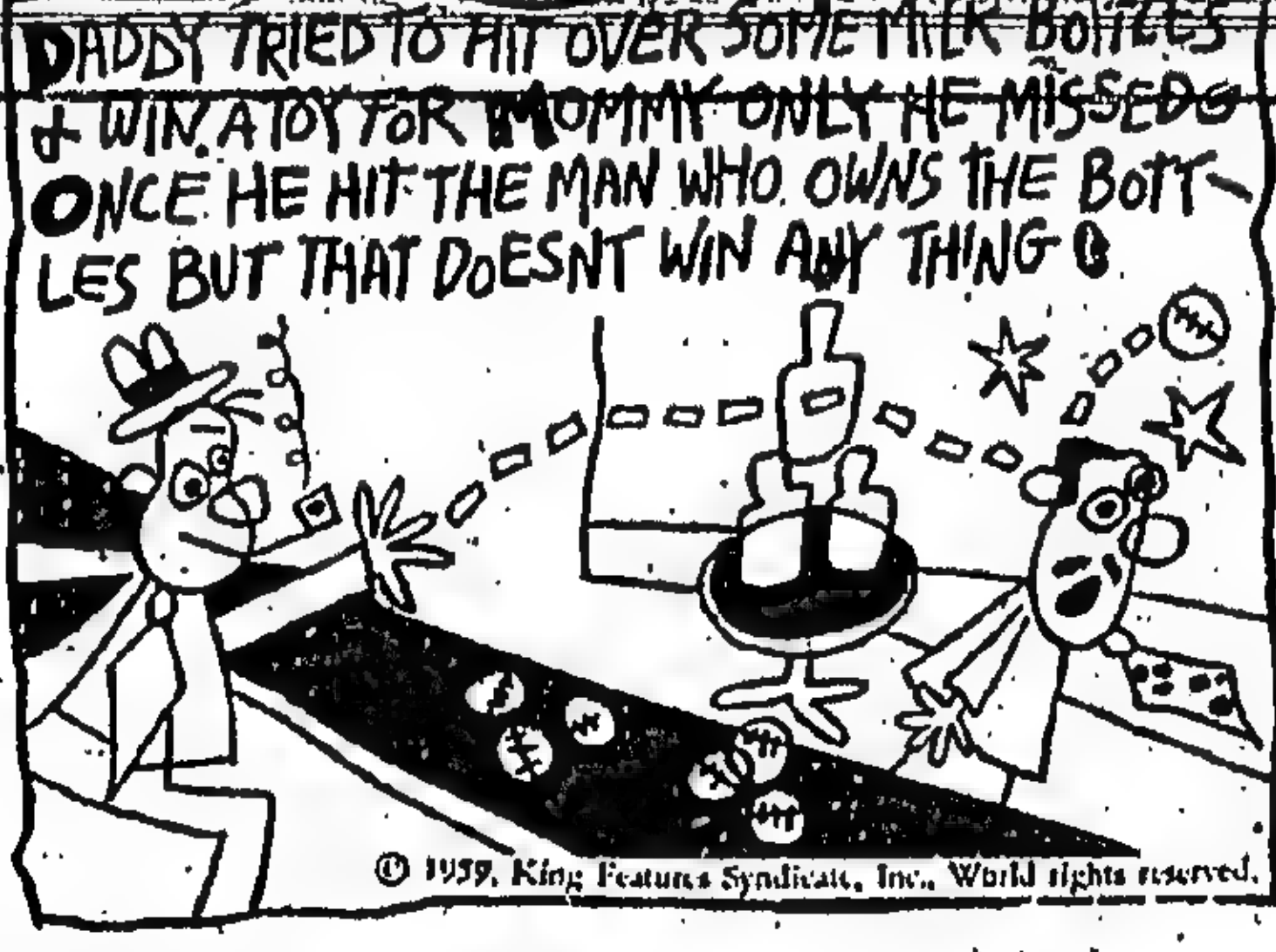
It is his form of protest. For he is really only a reluctant Belgravia. (London Express Service).

DISASTERS

He is the sort of young man to whom minor disasters are always happening, and he hopelessly muffs an attempt to invite his Rugby team of young guardsmen to mullin.

The Brigade know just how to handle his sort. He is not worth having. A scandal over they quietly shed him. And he is left to make what he can of marrying the rich little girl he failed to seduce but with whom someone else since has been more successful.

This bitter, ironical and very clever first novel paints a devastating portrait of an upper-class misfit, half-clown, half-Hamlet, in that tight little square of Guardsman society between Wellington Barracks and (London Express Service).



H.K. BUDGET BROADCAST ON WEDNESDAY

PRICES

Music.

our latest & best

UNDERWATER LISTENING™

★

BRAND

Backroom Ballads
ns available

★

A LEE

y Time

★

eGURDY

PRICES

Kong
n. HK

Tel: 20527
Tel: 63019

(continued)

THE TEACHER BIRD

JIMMY was spending a week at Aunt Bertha's and Uncle Carl's farm. Now he'd have a chance to do some real farming himself. He was not allowed to dig even one scoopful of dirt in the smooth, green lawn around the big apartment building where he lived.

"What farming can I do today?" Jimmy asked the day after he arrived. "You can start on the garden," Uncle Carl said. "I have to go to town for some tractor parts and so you'll have the whole project to yourself." Jimmy ran to the tool shed for the implements. He got out a spade, and a rake, and took the basket of seeds.

When he got to the house garden he stopped short. He wasn't sure how to begin!

Just then Aunt Bertha came out of the house to feed Shag, the dog.

"Aunt Bertha," Jimmy said hesitatingly. "Would you mind teaching me a little about farming?"

Aunt Bertha put her strong, brown work hands on her hips and chuckled. "You have a good teacher right there on the fence post!"

"Oh, that's a brown thrasher, isn't it?" Jimmy recognized the bird from the picture in his book.

"Farmers like to call him the planter bird. He can teach you all about planting. If you listen carefully you will hear the words in his song:

"Hurry up, hurry up. Plough it up, plough it up. Harrow it, harrow it. Drop it, drop it. Cover it up, cover it up. The soil is up!"

"Yes!" Jimmy cried. "Now I know. I ploughed up the land by turning it over; then I'll rake it; then I'll drop the seeds in a neat row; then I'll cover them up with some loose dirt...when the plants are grown I'll pull up the harvest!"

Aunt Bertha nodded. "He not only teaches farming but he also teaches that it is harmful to growing plants."

"I'll never forget how to farm now," he told Aunt Bertha as he began spading the ground.

"The planter bird is a good teacher," Evelyn Witter.



"You have a good teacher right there on the fence."

The Origin Of Words

HAVE you ever wondered how a certain word originated? The word "Bible," for instance?

It all goes back to more than 1,000 years before Christ—when the Phoenicians lived on the eastern shores of the Mediterranean Sea in the area now known as Lebanon.

At that time paper was unknown. Writing material was made from the tall reed-like papyrus plant. Slices of this plant were laid side by side, in layers at right angles, and pressed together with an

adhesive, then glued end to end to form sheets. This writing material, also, was called papyrus and it is this papyrus that the ancient Egyptians, Greeks and Romans used for all of their manuscripts.

At that time the port of Byblos (near the Mediterranean Sea just above Beirut, the present capital of Lebanon) was famous for the quantity of papyrus it exported. The Greeks, who imported it, gradually began referring to all papyrus as "biblos" and this was the source of their word for book.

Much later on, when the scriptures were assembled into

one book, it became known as the Bible, meaning The Book. From this one word—biblos—we have what might be called a "family" of English words. For instance:

"Biblical," pertaining to the Bible.

A person who is an expert in the making of books, who knows the history as well as the value of books, is known as a "bibliographer." "Bibliography" is the history of description of books, or a list of writings relating to a certain subject or author. "Bibliographic" and "bibliographical" are ad-

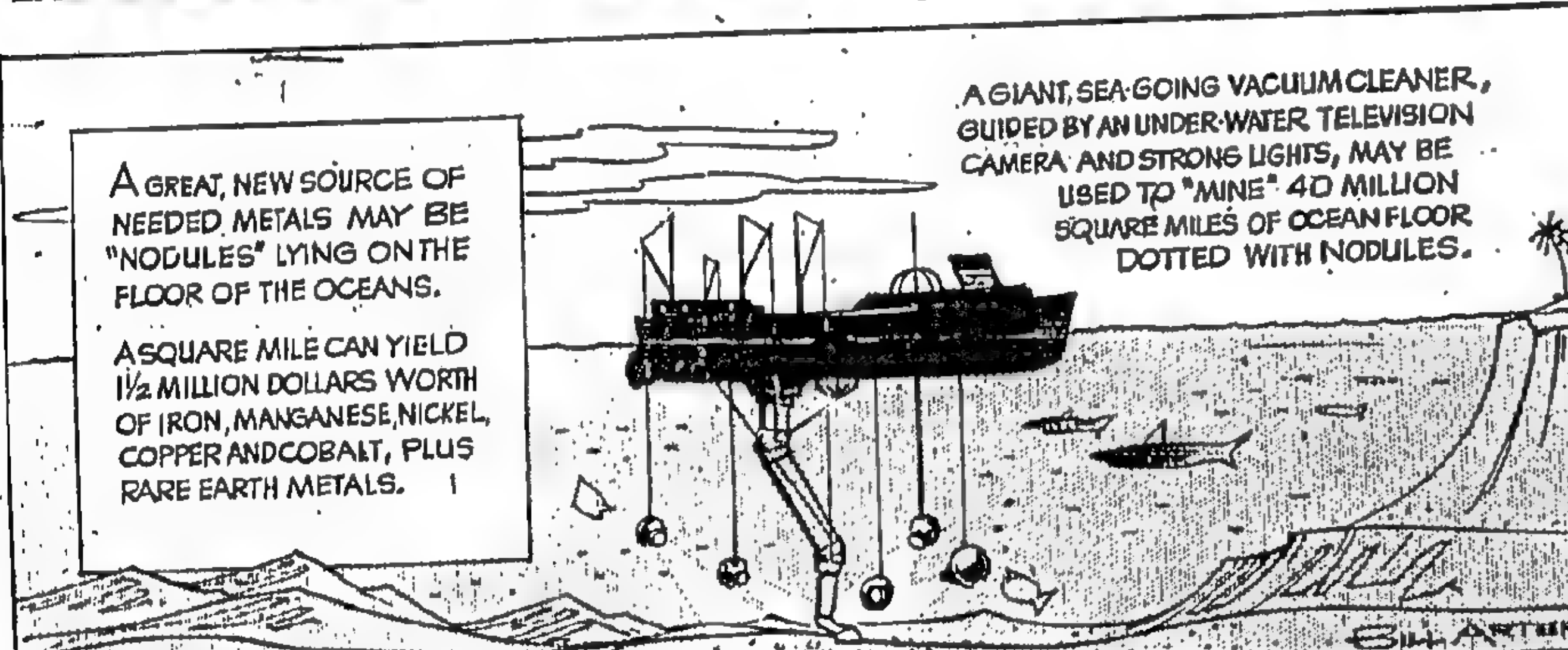
jectives we use in connection with the history of books. The love of books is called "bibliophilia" but there is a difference between one who loves books for their contents (a bibliophile) and one who loves them for their handsome bindings (a bibliopege or a bibliopetist).

A person who has an exceedingly great desire to buy and collect rare books is sometimes known as a "bibliomane." If he steals books he is a "bibliolept."

A library may be called a "bibliotheca."

One of the newest words of this group is "bibliofilm," which is a microfilm used especially for photographing books.

ABOUT SEA "MINING"



A GREAT, NEW SOURCE OF NEEDED METALS MAY BE "NODULES" LYING ON THE FLOOR OF THE OCEANS.

AS SQUARE MILE CAN YIELD 1 1/2 MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF IRON, MANGANESE, NICKEL, COPPER AND COBALT, PLUS RARE EARTH METALS.

A GIANT, SEA-GOING VACUUM CLEANER, GUIDED BY AN UNDER-WATER TELEVISION CAMERA AND STRONG LIGHTS, MAY BE USED TO "MINE" 40 MILLION SQUARE MILES OF OCEAN FLOOR DOTTED WITH NODULES.

Mr. Punch's Roundup

—Knarf And Hanid Get Their Wish The Easy Way—

By MAX TRELL

On hearing this, Mr. Punch smiled. "For a minute or two."

Then he said: "The most important thing for a cowboy to have is a horse. Now I'm going to take you to a place where each of you can have a horse."

"Is it a corral?" asked Knarf. Mr. Punch nodded. "Come along!" he said. "It's just a very short walk."

So out went Mr. Punch with Knarf and Hanid. Down the street they walked until they reached the park. Then they walked into the park and stopped at last in front of an open place.

"There," said Mr. Punch pointing, "are plenty of horses. There's one for Hanid and one for Knarf and even one for me."

Knarf and Hanid stared at the horses in astonishment.

"Mr. Punch!" they shouted. They're not real horses! They're merry-go-round horses!"

"That's right," said Mr. Punch. "When I was your age, I wanted to be a cowboy, too."

"Don't you want to be a cowboy now?" asked Knarf. Mr. Punch shook his head. "I'm afraid I'm getting too old to be a cowboy. I might fall off a horse and hurt myself. And anyway," he added, "Oklahoma is much too far away."

"How far away is it?" asked Hanid.

Mr. Punch looked at his watch. "If we started now for Oklahoma," he said, "we wouldn't get there until long after dinner. But I've got a better idea."

"Go with you?" said Mr. Punch. "Where?"

"To Oklahoma," said Knarf. Mr. Punch looked very surprised.

"We want to go to Oklahoma," said Hanid, "because Knarf wants to be a cowboy and I want to be a cowgirl."

Pretend You're In The Country

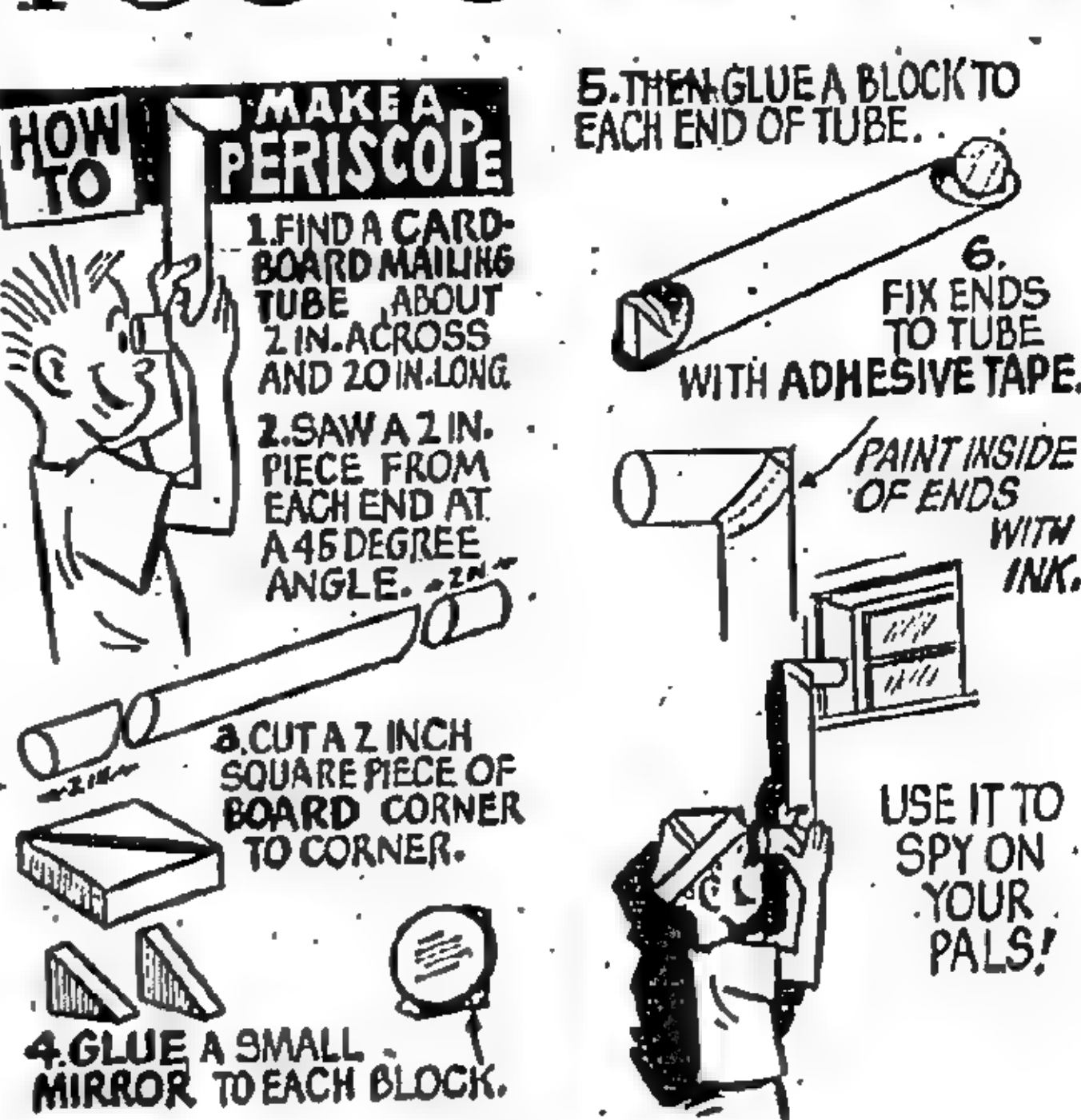
OG cabins are fun to build. Cut it so that the notch will fit nicely over another log. Now you need logs for a log cabin. Here's how to make them. You will need some brown paper. For each log you will need a piece two inches by six inches. Roll it around a pencil to make a log. Tape it together. A short distance from each end, cut a notch.

Rupert and the Secret Boat—37



The young sea serpent is so interested in the first boat it has ever seen that Rupert amuses it. "It's a secret," he says, "but you can push us round if you like." The other thinks that is a grand idea and soon they are slowly moving through the water.

SEE WHAT YOU CAN DO



A Giraffe Is Strong

IF YOU WANT to gaze into the eyes of a giraffe, you will have to crane your neck way up. His most glamorous feature is his wonderful eyes. They reflect his gentleness and good nature, but in self-defence he will fight hard, using his head like a hammer, to deal heavy blows.

His body is smaller than that of an average horse. His amazing height is mostly from the neck and legs, the forelegs being longer than the back ones, support his odd shaped body at an incline. He moves both legs on one side simultaneously when walking or running. His long neck is about the size of a tall man, although it has only seven vertebrae. Each bone is so long that it makes his neck quite stiff.

The giraffe is a plant eater. He stands beneath a tree, and with his long upper lip, and tongue that is about a foot and a half long, he pulls loose great mouthfuls of tender leaves high in the trees.

His hide is covered with short hair, mottled with yellow and brown. He has a short mane and bony skin-covered horns between his ears. Between the horns is a rounded elevation that looks like an undeveloped third horn.

The giraffe's sight and hearing are exceptionally keen. They run in a fast gallop, sometimes as fast as 30 miles an hour. They control their nostrils like a camel, opening and closing them at will.

—Aletta J. Streeter

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

The beautiful "valle and a half high" city was "sitting down" along with the ruins of the one below it.

This in itself was amazing enough, but workmen dug down another 40 feet below the second city, and found a third ancient city. These ruins are perhaps thousands and thousands of years old.

Tals city, on a city built on a plateau 7,440 feet above sea level. It is half a mile higher than the "valle and a half high" city of Mexico City.

The climate of Mexico City makes it a tropical paradise. The entire year around, yet never too hot, never too cold.

Near here are huge pyramids built by the Aztecs more than 400 years ago. Some of these are larger at the base than the Egyptian pyramids.

The beautiful floating gardens of Xochimilco are just outside the capital. These were started several hundred years before the Spaniards came to Mexico, and are America's oldest gardens.

—Dorothy Romney

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

The beautiful "valle and a half high" city was "sitting down" along with the ruins of the one below it.

This in itself was amazing enough, but workmen dug down another 40 feet below the second city, and found a third ancient city. These ruins are perhaps thousands and thousands of years old.

Tals city, on a city built on a plateau 7,440 feet above sea level. It is half a mile higher than the "valle and a half high" city of Mexico City.

The climate of Mexico City makes it a tropical paradise. The entire year around, yet never too hot, never too cold.

Near here are huge pyramids built by the Aztecs more than 400 years ago. Some of these are larger at the base than the Egyptian pyramids.

The beautiful floating gardens of Xochimilco are just outside the capital. These were started several hundred years before the Spaniards came to Mexico, and are America's oldest gardens.

—Dorothy Romney

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

The beautiful "valle and a half high" city was "sitting down" along with the ruins of the one below it.

This in itself was amazing enough, but workmen dug down another 40 feet below the second city, and found a third ancient city. These ruins are perhaps thousands and thousands of years old.

Tals city, on a city built on a plateau 7,440 feet above sea level. It is half a mile higher than the "valle and a half high" city of Mexico City.

The climate of Mexico City makes it a tropical paradise. The entire year around, yet never too hot, never too cold.

Near here are huge pyramids built by the Aztecs more than 400 years ago. Some of these are larger at the base than the Egyptian pyramids.

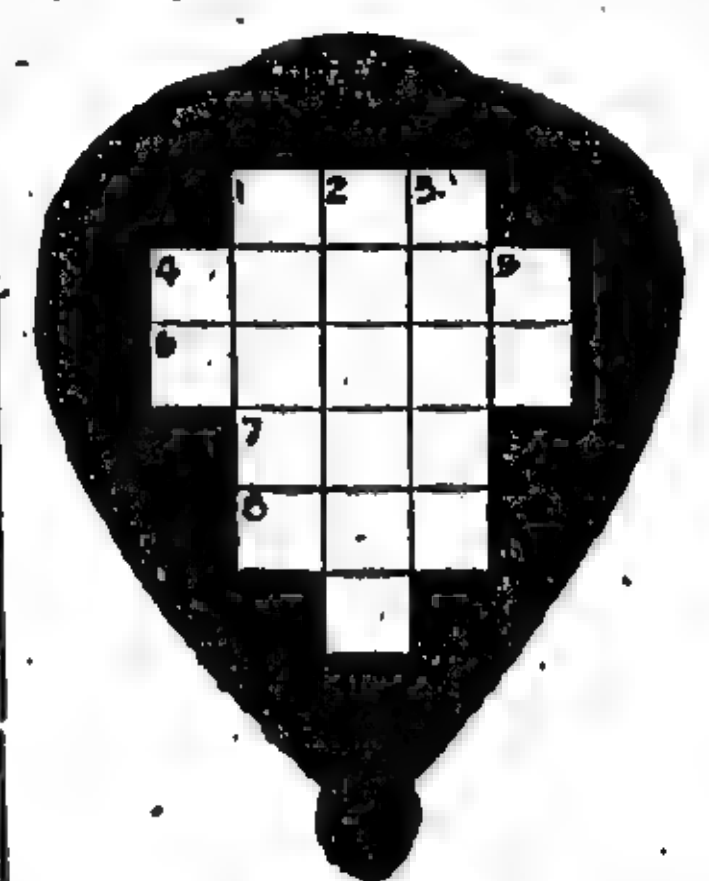
The beautiful floating gardens of Xochimilco are just outside the capital. These were started several hundred years before the Spaniards came to Mexico, and are America's oldest gardens.

—Dorothy Romney

YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

CROSSWORD

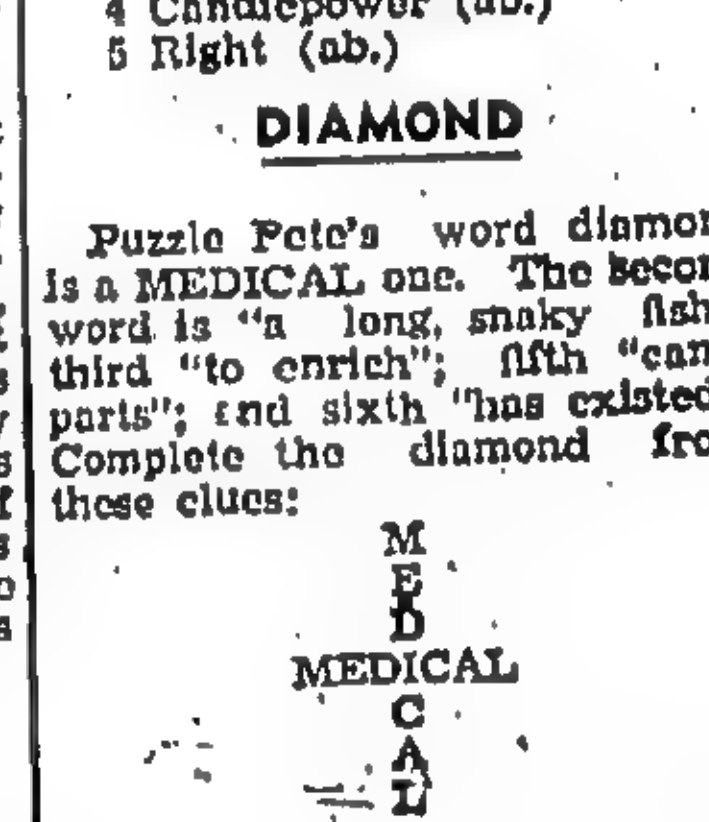
Cartoonist Cal placed Puzzle Pete's crossword puzzle on a boy's toy to dress it up a bit:



ACROSS
1 This puzzle's silhouette
4 Antic
6 Dress fold
7 Slay
8 "My Gal—"

DOWN
1 Stories
2 Musical dramas
3 Oyster product
4 Candlepower (ab.)
5 Night (ab.)

DIAMOND
Puzzle Pete's word diamond is a MEDICAL one. The second word is "a long, snaky fish," third "to enrich," fifth "canal parts," and sixth "has existed." Complete the diamond from these clues:



WORD CHAIN

Change TANS to HIDE in four moves by changing only one letter at a time and having a good word with each change. Puzzle Pete did it by changing A to I, S to E, N to D and T to H.

SOUND ALIKES
Missing words in Puzzle Pete's sentence sound alike, but they are spelled differently.

"I'd as sleep as through this magazine."

LEATHER REBUS
Puzzle Pete has hidden three kinds of leather in his rebus, but says you'll find them easily if you use the words and pictures correctly.

ACROSS
1 This puzzle's silhouette
4 Antic
6 Dress fold
7 Slay
8 "My Gal—"

DOWN
1 Stories
2 Musical dramas
3 Oyster product
4 Candlepower (ab.)
5 Night (ab.)

DIAMOND
Puzzle Pete's word diamond is a MEDICAL one. The second word is "a long, snaky fish," third "to enrich," fifth "canal parts," and sixth "has existed." Complete the diamond from these clues:



Bring Spring Inside

ARE you impatient for a spring to arrive? You can have a preview of spring by bringing in branches and twigs from shrubs and trees and forcing them to open their blossoms or leaves ahead of their usual schedule.

Choose a day around the middle of February. There's a quantity of varieties that you can choose for this programme: pussywillow, Forsythia, magnolia, peach, pear, plum, crabapple, beech, birch, horse chestnut, Japanese quince, Spiraea.

In making your selection however, remember that you will get quicker results from the shrubs or trees that bloom early in the season.

Cut branches or twigs that have many well-formed buds and use a sharp knife or pruning shears so that they will be covered with a good clean cut.

Do not cut off the twigs too many branches from any one shrub because pruning at this early time will cut down on the regular spring blossoming.

Bring the samples into the house and place them in lukewarm water for at least 24 hours. The large specimens should be entirely submerged in a large tub, and the small sprays and twigs in a large pail. Smash the stem ends of a hammer before they go into the more woody branches with the water so that they will absorb plenty of moisture.

After the 24-hour soaking period arrange the branches in jars and keep them in a cool, light room. Be sure that they are not directly in the sun. It is also advisable to place a small piece of charcoal in the water to keep it fresh.

You'll be anxious for your branches to blossom, but be patient for this isn't a fast process. Forsythia and pussywillows will open in about 10 days. The more woody branches and shrubs will take three to four weeks, and sometimes even longer.

—Erma Reynolds

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

The beautiful "valle and a half high" city was "sitting down" along with the ruins of the one below it.

This in itself was amazing enough, but workmen dug down another 40 feet below the second city, and found a third ancient city. These ruins are perhaps thousands and thousands of years old.

Tals city, on a city built on a plateau 7,440 feet above sea level. It is half a mile higher than the "valle and a half high" city of Mexico City.

The climate of Mexico City makes it a tropical paradise. The entire year around, yet never too hot, never too cold.

Near here are huge pyramids built by the Aztecs more than 400 years ago. Some of these are larger at the base than the Egyptian pyramids.

The beautiful floating gardens of Xochimilco are just outside the capital. These were started several hundred years before the Spaniards came to Mexico, and are America's oldest gardens.

—Dorothy Romney

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

The beautiful "valle and a half high" city was "sitting down" along with the ruins of the one below it.

This in itself was amazing enough, but workmen dug down another 40 feet below the second city, and found a third ancient city. These ruins are perhaps thousands and thousands of years old.

Tals city, on a city built on a plateau 7,440 feet above sea level. It is half a mile higher than the "valle and a half high" city of Mexico City.

The climate of Mexico City makes it a tropical paradise. The entire year around, yet never too hot, never too cold.

Near here are huge pyramids built by the Aztecs more than 400 years ago. Some of these are larger at the base than the Egyptian pyramids.

The beautiful floating gardens of Xochimilco are just outside the capital. These were started several hundred years before the Spaniards came to Mexico, and are America's oldest gardens.

—Dorothy Romney

Several years ago the city fathers learned that their spectacular city was slowly sinking. Various reasons were offered for this strange phenomena. Then, someone came up with the startling evidence that there were ancient ruins some 40 feet below the present Mexico City.

BEAUTY OR BRAINS? She cheated Napoleon once too often

JOSEPHINE de Beauharnais was beautiful. Her beauty saved her from the guillotine and made her Empress of France. But it also brought about her downfall. For she overestimated its power over the one man who really mattered—her husband, Napoleon Bonaparte.

Yet for a long time her glamorous looks made an emotional beggar of Europe's ruthless conqueror.

Josephine never truly loved Napoleon. Elegant and aristocratic, she despised his rough Corsican background. He, however, was hopelessly in love with her. When he beseechingly reproached her for her infidelity, she either called him "funny" or ignored him. And for a long time the most feared man in Europe did nothing about it.

All the same, Josephine knew that to survive at the top she had to use men. And Napoleon was the most "useful" man in the world.

It was under the grim shadow of the guillotine that Josephine learned the usefulness of men. During the Revolution, her husband, the Count de Beauharnais, was executed and Josephine was thrown into prison. It seemed certain that she would suffer the same fate as her husband. But if other aristocrats were ready to go proudly to their deaths, Josephine was not. She loved life too much, and she was a realist.

One man in all France could save her—Barras, head of the revolutionary government. He was the sort of man to whom Josephine would never have given a second thought when she was the gayest of Paris's gay beauties. But the situation was desperate.

Josephine's beauty was famous enough for Barras to be intrigued when she somehow managed to get word to him that she had long admired him. Barras's vanity was

by
REX LOPEZ

stimulated. He fell for her transparent lies, had her released and installed her as his mistress.

Josephine had conquered the head of the one man in the country who could save her neck. But she was too clever to be smug about this. Barras was a man of moods and shifting affections. A wise woman would be prepared for the day when his passion cooled.

★ ★ ★
In a fashionable Paris restaurant, "Ducot a la Mode," where she often went with Barras, Josephine found what she was looking for, her second line of defence—a rising young officer named Napoleon Bonaparte.

Napoleon was immediately attracted to the elegant, sophis-

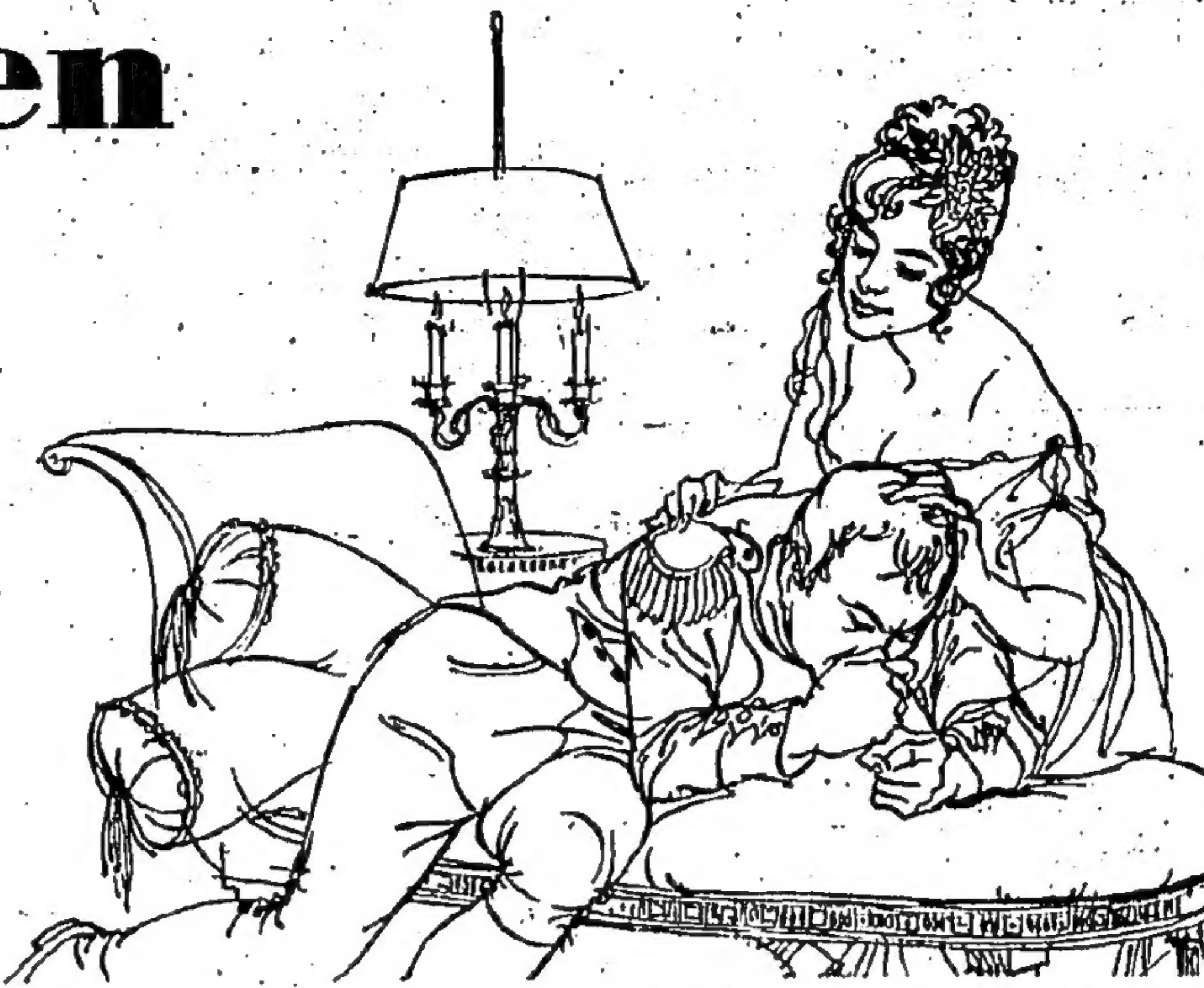
ticated Josephine. Because she seemed so inaccessible, he was all the more flattered when she began to encourage him.

By the time Barras had turned her out, Josephine was able to run straight into Napoleon's waiting arms.

As the most attractive woman in Paris and former mistress of the head of state, Josephine had her pick of the men. Why, then, did she choose the shallow-faced, unattractive Napoleon?

Because, like other women of destiny, Josephine had the uncanny ability to spot the man who was fated to reach the top.

So convinced was she that Napoleon would eventually lead France that she determined to make her position secure. A few weeks after parting from



His wife's infidelity drove Napoleon almost to distraction. But Josephine ignored his entreaties.

liked her as cordially as she had disliked him.

What was inexcusable was Josephine's spying on Napoleon. The men who sought to depose Napoleon paid her 240,000 francs for the state secrets Napoleon whispered to her in the privacy of their boudoir.

The only explanation is that something in Josephine rebelled against her marriage to a man she did not love and that she took every chance to hurt him.

But like so many people of her kind, Josephine could not stomach her own medicine. Her private scorn of Napoleon's clumsy love had trapped her into believing that it was inexcusable.

She miscalculated badly. At last, in disgust, Napoleon turned away from her and began a series of affairs with a whole string of mistresses.

Ironically, this transformed Josephine into a loving and faithful wife. As she saw Napoleon slip away from her, he became infinitely desirable.

But she was too late. She had cheated Napoleon once too often. And after his triumph over Austria in 1809, Napoleon told her that for "reasons of state of the most urgent kind," he was compelled to divorce her.

★ ★ ★
He wanted to found his own dynasty by marrying Marie Louise of Austria.

Josephine and Napoleon parted on November 30, 1809. He did not, however, abandon her completely. He set her up in the Palace of Malmaison, near Rueil, and gave her a generous allowance. But he banned all traders from her home.

There, Josephine lived in near obscurity, an unhappy woman, alone except for her servants, until her death on May 29, 1814.

But, to the last, Josephine kept her grand manner. On the eve of her death, she dressed herself in an elaborate chemise of rose satin.

The woman whose beauty had betrayed her—she was not to be frightful when one is dead.

THIS is the Gin



Quality Incomparable

Gordon's

Standards Supreme

Sole Distributors: DODWELL & COMPANY LIMITED

AMAZING NEW BALLPOINT DEVELOPED BY PARKER

**ITS EXCLUSIVE
POROUS BALL
GIVES YOU
THE SMOOTHEST
WRITING EVER!**

Writes Instantly—ink starts flowing at your slightest touch
Writes Evenly—lays down a sharp, dark, always uniform writing line
Writes Smoothly—even over grease spots, hand prints, glossy surfaces
Writes Longer—up to five times longer than ordinary ballpoints!



Parker porous T-BALL, magnified 25 times, allows ink to flow through as well as around it.

Writing with the new Parker T-BALL is a real pleasure! It's the one ballpoint that writes smoothly and easily, without interruption. Unlike ordinary ballpoints, ink flows through as well as around Parker's exclusive porous ball, keeping ink at the writing tip at all times. You can write on a wide variety of surfaces, too—legal documents, cheques, glossy photographs, soft-textured stationery

... even over grease spots and hand prints where other ballpoints fail completely. Parker's giant T-BALL cartridge saves you money—writes up to five times longer than ordinary ballpoint refills.

\$7.00

Parker T-Ball Ballpoint

A PRODUCT OF THE PARKER PEN COMPANY

Sole Agents: SHINJO (CHINA) LIMITED, Room 231, Alexandra House

JACOBY on BRIDGE

The Jacoby transfer bid serves several purposes with today's hand.

To start with, North cannot be sure that there is game in the hand or whether it should play in no-trump or in diamonds. However, since he is wide open in both majors and his diamonds aren't headed by the ace he decides to get past three no-trump and into five or six diamonds.

Furthermore, he decides that the determining factor will be the number of aces held by his partner. Put one ace on the South hand and five diamonds is the best that can make but give him two and there ought to be a good play for the slam.

His three aces is the diamond transfer and puts the diamond play in the strong hand. The

NORTH		13
♠	9 3	
♥	K J 10 8 5	
♦	A Q 10	
WEST		
♠	K Q 10 6 4	
♥	K 9 7 2	
♦	3	
♣	8 7 5	
EAST		
♠	J 5 3 2	
♥	J 10 8 5	
♦	A 2	
♣	8 4 3	
SOUTH (10)		
♠	A 8 6	
♥	A Q 4	
♦	Q 7 4	
♣	K J 10 2	
Both vulnerable		
South	West	North
1 N.T.	Pass	3 ♠
3 ♠	Pass	4 N.T.
5 ♦	Pass	5 ♦
6 ♣	Pass	Pass
Opening lead—♠ K		

four no-trump bid is Blackwood because in the JTB any four no-trump after a transfer is Blackwood.

Finally, when South shows two aces North gambles on the slam and is right on all counts.

With South as declarer nothing can beat six diamonds. South has time to draw trumps and pitch dummy's losing heart on his own fourth club. Make North declarer at six diamonds and a heart lead will set the hand and if South plays three no-trump the normal spade opening will beat the contract.

♥-CARD Sendee

Q—The bidding has been:
South West North East
1 ♠ Pass 2 ♠ Pass
3 ♠ 3 ♠ 3 ♠ Pass

You, South, hold:
♠ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♥ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♦ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♣ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

What do you do?
A—Pass. Your partner is showing a good raise but the spade bid in back of you has reduced the value of your spade king.

TODAY'S QUESTION
Again your partner has raised your opening heart bid to two. This time you hold:
♠ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♥ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♦ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2
♣ A K Q J 10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2

What do you do?

(Answer on Monday)

• BY • THE • WAY • by Beachcomber

THE influence of Dr Strablanus (Whom God Preserve) of Utrecht on our national life is increasing. Every week I receive cuttings describing queer inventions, and they are always attributed by the correspondents to the sage of Wageningen Parva.

His methods of research are also being used. The other day it was announced that some people are more affected by the noise of aircraft than others, because they are more sensitive to noise. Strablanus long ago put it more simply when he wrote: "People who hate noise, hate noise more than people who don't mind it." There followed eighteen pages about decibels and semi-decibels.

Will it work?

CHARLIE SUET's overall traffic plan has been criticised for its failure to provide an authority to whom the councils, boards, committees, and regional, local, and zonal bodies would be responsible. Suet replies that the key to his plan is inter-responsibility self-organised by a network of liaison bodies, each co-operating with a series of redundant executive commissioners in constant touch with the nemad inspectors through a corps of supervisory administrators appointed by the Zonal Authority after consultation with the regional and local committees, the district councils, the sectional advisory boards, the divisional offices, the deputy-

central-controllers, the overseas bureaux, the statutory authorities, the interim planning panel, the consultant sub-offices, and other concomitant organisations and ancillary departmental personnel.

Triastically speaking

I READ that, from information supplied by a satellite, we now know that "the earth is slightly pear-shaped, with the tail end at the North Pole." Make your plans accordingly. For this means that where the stalk would be in a pear the upper crust of the cleavage faults, by tilting and compression, is slowly solidifying, due to shallow conglomerates in the lower glacier layers. This process is helped by inconspicuous rock erosion near the denuded moraines. The earth, being a lithosphere with a varying distribution density, thus becomes atmospherically malleable, and assumes the shape of the well-known fruit. (See Hound's "Aspects of Petrological Bismuths and Plutonic Phacoliths.")

Nothing to do with me

THE advantages of a room with the windows six feet back from the outer walls are not immediately obvious. Perhaps the idea is to make it impossible for short-people to lean over the sill. Neither Rustin in his "Seven Lamps of Architecture" nor Gide in his "Pensées" ever mentioned the thought of this.

London Express Service.

JAK ON THE INSIDE



"WIV ALL THIS LOT, IT WOULDN'T SURPRISE ME TO SEE ALFIE HINDS BREAK BACK IN!"

London Express Service.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

9TH (ANNUAL) RACE MEETING

Saturday 28th February, Wednesday 4th and

Saturday 14th March, 1959

(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 30 RACES.

There will be 11 races on each of the 1st and 2nd days and 8 races on the 3rd day.

The first bell will be rung at 11.30 a.m. and the first race run at 12.00 Noon on the 1st and 2nd days. On the 3rd day the first bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the first race run at 2.00 p.m.

The 15th interval is after the fourth race (1.30 p.m.) on the 1st and 2nd days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 10.00 a.m. on the 1st and 2nd days, and at 11.45 a.m. on the 3rd day.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED. All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the Meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable prior to the Meeting from the Club's Cash Sweep Offices, at Queen's Building, Chater Road, D'Aguiar Street and Nathan Road, Kowloon, only on the written introduction of a Member, and on production of his Guest Record Card. Members are limited to 6 guests each Race Day, and will be responsible for all guests introduced by them.

GUEST BADGES WILL NOT BE AVAILABLE AT THE RACE COURSE ON RACE DAYS.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 72811).

The 6th Floor is restricted to Members, and Ladies wearing Lady's Brooches.

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years, Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

The Third day of the Meeting previously advertised, for Saturday 7th March has been postponed to Saturday 14th March, and all Cash Sweep tickets dated 7th March 1959 will be valid for the Meeting on 14th March, 1959.

Although Through Tickets cannot normally be purchased for each day of a Meeting unless there is an interval of at least five days between each day an exception is being made for the Annual Race Meeting Through Cash Sweep tickets, therefore, at \$22 each per day for the 1st and 2nd days and \$16 for the 3rd day, or \$60 for the three days of the Meeting may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street during normal office hours and until 10.00 a.m. on each day of the Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th February, 1959, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from Subscription Lists without stating reasons for their action.

Tickets for the Cash Sweep on the last race of the Meeting at \$2.00 each and tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 2nd May, 1959, at \$2.00 each may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices at—

Queen's Building (Chater Road) and 5, D'Aguiar Street Hong Kong on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

Saturday 21st February . . . 9 a.m. to 12.30 p.m.

Saturday 28th February and Wednesday 4th March . . . 9 a.m. to 10 a.m.

Saturday 14th March . . . 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

King's Road, North Point, Hong Kong and 382 Nathan Road, Kowloon on—

Week-days, Mondays to Fridays . . . 10 a.m. to 4 p.m.

Saturday 21st February . . . 9 a.m. to 11.45 a.m.

Saturday 14th March . . . 9 a.m. to 11 a.m.

TOTALISATOR

Bookers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYMENT WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

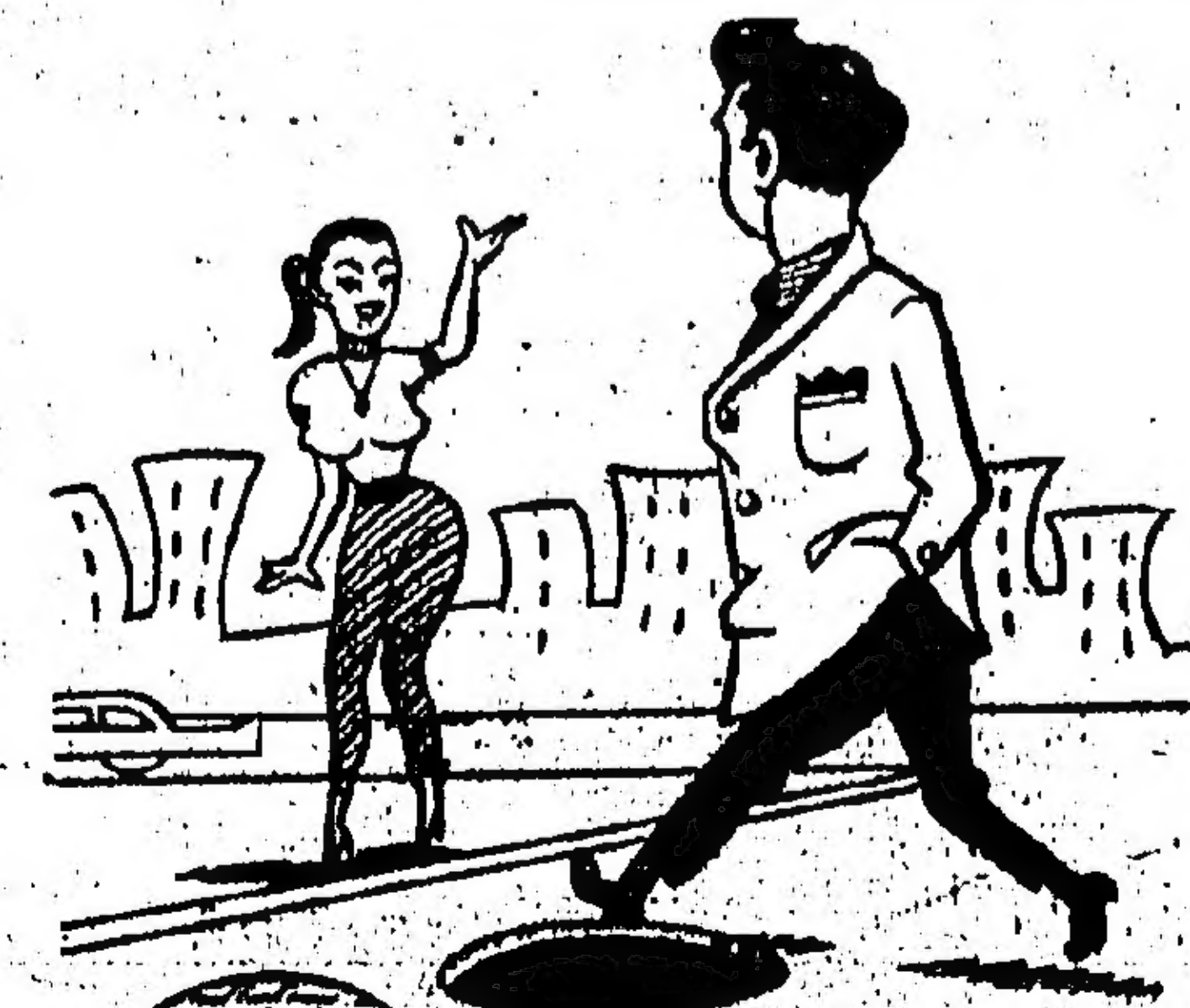
Bookmakers, Tie Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,

A. E. ARNOLD,

Secretary.

Hong Kong, 21st February, 1959.



And it's also a mistake . . . to be without REDIFFUSION TELEVISION!

ARMY UNIT RUGBY SEMI-FINAL TODAY

5th Field's Better Pack Gives Them Slight Edge Over 1st Royal Tanks

By PAK LO

With the end of the Hexangular Tournament, rugby fans' interest switches to the Army Unit Knockout Competition, one semi-final of which will be played off this afternoon.

The Final is now arranged for 2.30 p.m. on the 28th of this month on the Police ground in Boundary Street. Out at Sekong, and not at Boundary Street, as originally advertised, the semi-finalists, 5th Field Regiment and 1st Royal Tanks, "dark horse" of the Tournament, clash at 3.00 p.m.

Club "B" will also be seen in action, this afternoon, on the Bookunpoo ground at 4.30 p.m. against the Navy, and this game should provide plenty of thrills for the two teams are well matched.

The Whitfield Wanderers also take the field again against the RAF at Boundary Street at 4.00 p.m.

The match between the Green Howards and 32nd Medium has been postponed again to Monday at 3.00 p.m. on the Bookunpoo ground.

In today's semi-final 5th Field, who had a clear cut win by 15-0 in the previous round over the 1st Tanks, are reckoned the most likely to go through to the final, though the result in this case may well be reversed, for the 1st Tanks are rather an unknown force and they too won convincingly against Victoria whom they dumped out of the running by beating them by 10-3.

Without Their Star

The Tanks It is reported will probably be without their star, Bede-Cox, who is still nursing a broken finger, though he himself stated sometime back that he hoped to be fit in time to take part.

Overall the 5th Field have the slightly better back division and this should see them through, for their forwards are capable of holding the Tanks.

In the other game the Navy XV is a good one and one which is sure to give Club "B" a hard battle. If the weather and grounds are still damp this afternoon, the game will definitely develop into a forward battle, and the "B" forwards have always shone in a game of this type. They now play as a well co-ordinated force, and should win this game by a small margin.

If, however, the ground is dry the Navy with their strong three line of which Grest and Beck are the main dangers, should do well especially as they have Watson in front of them, and will probably win the game for the Navy.

First Time

Although this will be the first time the Whitfield Wanderers have taken the field for sometime most of today's players have been seen in action over the last few weeks with Army South, and as a result today's XV has a very strong back line, and one which should upset the RAF, who lost their touch in the last couple of games.

The RAF forwards have not been getting together too well of late but the Wanderers are not as strong as usual in the pack and this may give the army a chance to settle down, and get their back line moving, but with Sanderson in the centre to form the backbone of the defence the Wanderers look like adding another scalp to their belt today.

The Blarney Stone seven-a-side tournament is still not attracting a lot of entries and to date not a single Army Unit has entered, though it is known that plenty of them are being arranged. The sooner the entries are in the better for the organisers must work out the arrangements.

Already some of the Civilian sevens are in training, and the Navy are entering six or more sevens, and some of them will be very strong as there is an Australian ship due in the near future.

Rotelli will not be available to enter, which will probably bring forth a sign of relief from some of the other sevens, though she will be coming in later on in the month and hopes to play a return match against Club "A".

Bank-Club Game

The annual Bank-Club fixture has now been finalised for 7.00 p.m. on the Club ground on March 18, and the Club are holding a Steak and Kidney Dinner after the game to wind up their season. A large attendance is expected for this, as the Club will be inviting guests from the Police and the Services.

A cocktail party is also scheduled by the Club for the

Taiwanese after the Club-Taiwan game on March 2 and details of this will be available for Club members in the Clubhouse.

Today's Teams
Club "B": Steward, Brown, Melrose, Hull, Spencer, Wiggett, Laville, Thevles, Kilvert, Turner, Barnes, Walker, Utley, Hooper, Ross.

Navy: Marshall, Grest, Beck, Barnett, Heath, Watson, Holland, Harvey, Kennard, Strachan, Russell, Jones, Rogers, Dickson, Stroud.

Whitfield Wanderers: Crawford, Watson, Davis, Sanderson, Church, Wooltender, Elliot, Curbridge, Richards, Morrison, Cleary, Leitch, Hollings, Price, Collitt.

Wimbledon Is Sure Sell-Out Again

By DEREK JOHN

London.
The year's most successful SOCIAL event, that's the Wimbledon Championships which open every June at the stately All-England Lawn Tennis and Croquet Club, London, S.W. 19.

Thunder and lightning and higher prices are not able to keep fans away. Every year they come in tens of thousands to part with more than a quarter of a million pounds at the turnstiles.

Least of all are they discouraged by the ever-falling standard of play at this premier shindig of the amateur tennis world.

Ashley Cooper, Mal Anderson, Mervyn Rose and several lesser stars have turned professional in the past year. Once again the Wimbledon men's singles title will be undecided.

But the turnstiles will click in June as merrily as ever. February 9 was the closing date for ticket applications, and an All-England Club official says: "There has been the usual heavy post."

As usual, there will be bait for extra seats and, as usual, thousands of applicants will be disappointed.

Curious Fact

How can we explain the curious fact that even though Wimbledon loses more and more stars, it makes more and more money?

I have always suspected that Wimbledon-going is a form of escapism for a great many spectators. At the All-England Club, they leave behind the drabness of life in the suburbs and enter a world of mannered leisure where the hot polio rub shoulders with sun-tanned Apollons and Venuses.

They can dress up in their most elegant clothes, catch a glimpse of the year's most publicised panties... see giants of the past, like Borotra, Drobny and Patty.

But, without a public opinion poll, it would be unfair to assume that the majority of visitors attend this colourful, cosmopolitan carnival just for the exhilarating social experience. There are some, I believe, who go to Wimbledon actually to see the tennis.

Why do they still go when the world's best tennis players are to be found in the professional ranks?

No Threat

The vast majority of British tennis fans follow one play the game only in the summer. At present, Jack Kramer's stars cannot be seen in Britain until early autumn—and then indoors.

Thus the success of Wimbledon has never been seriously threatened by the expansion of Kramer's empire. And the rulers of the amateur game will never consider the possibility of an Open Wimbledon while the Championships continue to be a sure sell-out.

So I see no prospect of professional playing on Wimbledon's sacred Centre Court. Wimbledon may provide second-class tennis, but it is the best available at the time of year, and it is presented in first-class conditions.

It would be intriguing to see what would happen if Jack Kramer came to Britain, at Wimbledon time, and presented first-class tennis in second-class conditions. My bet is that Wimbledon would win.

Whatever your sport you can't beat

Carlsberg

Beer at its best

NOW ENGLAND MUST FIND NEW TEST MEN

Revision To Approach Of Game Necessary

Says DENIS COMPTON

LET'S have no excuses, no recriminations. We have lost the Ashes to a better all-round team. I believed, as did so many, that when our cricketers left for Australia last autumn we were sending abroad one of the greatest-ever England teams.

We had every reason to be optimistic—and I was more optimistic than most.

But I was wrong. Somehow our batsmen have disappointed, particularly our openers, and the side never really seemed to get going in making runs.

Our fast bowlers were good, but were more workmanlike than successful. The same could be said of our spinners.

Frank Tyson, who on the last tour destroyed the Australians, was yards slower and never struck form. Brian Statham performed magnificently, but what he did on his own was not enough. Freddie Trueman never seemed to be able to provide the decisive break-through.

Grim Outlook

More important, however, was the fact that the Australians have turned out to be a much better side than we thought and—may as well face it—much our superiors in every department, in batting, in bowling and in fielding. We have been well and truly beaten.

For English cricket the immediate outlook is anything but a happy one.

If you try to think of adequate substitutes who could have been sent out to Australia to strengthen the side you draw a blank. There aren't any substitutes.



SUBBA ROW . . . persevere with him

There is no one playing today, batsman or bowler, of whom you could say that if he had been included in the side the result might have been different.

It is a sad comment on the state of our cricket and at the moment it looks that when the great players of the present side have gone there will be a great shortage of talent to replace them.

Consider what the position will be in 1961 when the Australians come here. So far as I can judge, only Jimmy Cowdrey and Gavony of the present team will still be England probabilities.

Godfrey Evans will have come to the end of a fabulous career. Jim Laker will have gone, probably Trevor Bailey also.

It is doubtful if Tyson is any longer to be considered as up to Test standard. Statham and Trueman may be past their best.

Tony Lock may, or may not, be available (one has to remember his knee) and in sufficiently good form.

Able Dexter

We will probably have to find eight new men, including a wicketkeeper.

What are we going to do about it?

With India coming here this summer we have an excellent chance of blooded a few youngsters (I say a few because that is the distressing position) who might develop.

There is TED DEXTER, who, I am still convinced, has a great deal of natural ability and can hardly be judged on his Australian record; SUBBA ROW should be persevered with; PETER MARNER and GEOFF SULLAR are both promising batsmen with Lancashire, and the former is said to have impressed Cyril Washbrook considerably; JOHN MURRAY, of Middlesex, has headed the wicket-keeping table for the last three years, and I feel he

should develop into a fine batsman. W. B. STOTT, the Yorkshire batsman, is a candidate as an opener.

You will observe that there is not a bowler in this rough list. I'm afraid that is because I just cannot name one.

Opportunity

There has never been a more urgent and yet more glowing opportunity for some youngsters to achieve bowling fame than at the present moment.

I blame the present approach to cricket in England for the lack of real talent. Our policy in regard to wickets is mainly responsible.

Recently wickets have favoured the bowlers—one has only to think of the Oval and Lord's wickets for the past few years. The unhappy result of this has been two-fold.

Wickets have not been good enough for the young batsman to develop his technique and his confidence, and they have been bad enough for bowlers to get results which have looked good but, in fact, gave a totally false impression of a bowler's capacity.

In Australia, the situation seems to be utterly different. They have been able to produce an almost inexhaustible crop of new bowlers and they now have a side which is very fine indeed with top-class players fighting for places in it.

Too Cautious

Batsmen get a chance of good wickets and bowlers have to make their reputations against much greater odds than in England. The game has benefited and we have seen the results on the present tour.

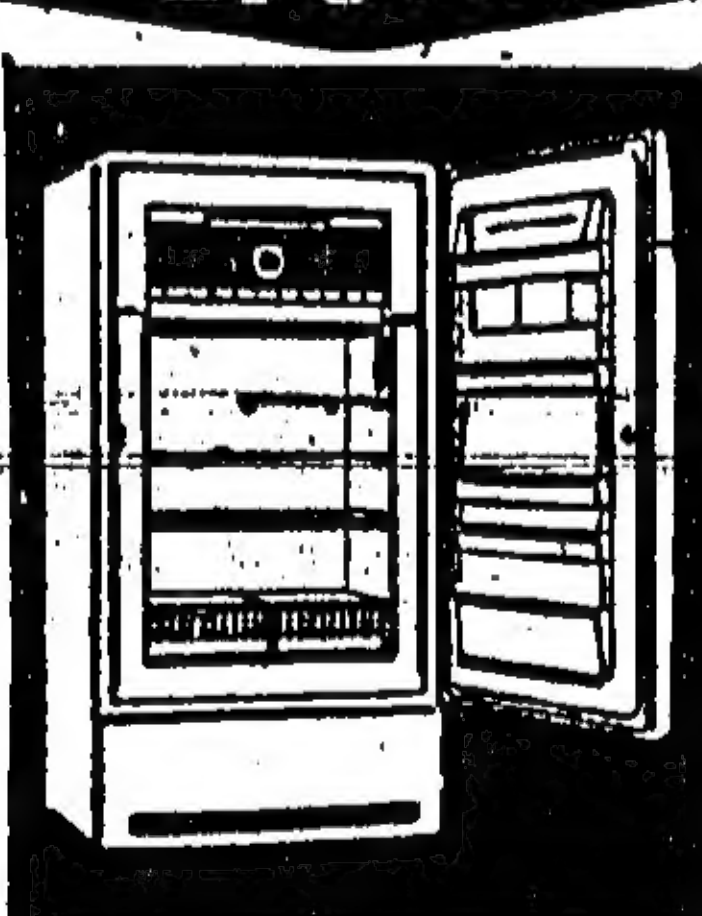
Again—and I do not think it can be said too often—we must revise our approach to the game. Our cricket has been too dull, too cautious, too uninspiring.

We needed the stimulus of that defeat in Australia.

KEROSENE OPERATED

Every Electrolux refrigerator carries a 1 year guarantee.

ELECTROLUX L76 DE LUXE



Wherever you live

The flame of a simple kerosene burner, a tiny gas flame, or a small electric heater, operates the ingenious Electrolux cooling unit. Wherever you live you can enjoy the benefits of an Electrolux Refrigerator. * Operation by kerosene. * Operation by electricity.

Sole Agents:
SHEWAN TOMES & CO., LTD
9, Lee House Street, Hong Kong
Tel. 27781
Showrooms: Alexandra Arcade.

SPORTSMEN COME TO THIS EVENT

BRITISH LEGION
EARL HAIG FUND
BOXING TOURNAMENT
QUEEN ELIZABETH STADIUM
27th FEB.
(NEXT FRIDAY)

POP—Traw story

A PARTY WENT UP LAST WEEK AND NEVER CAME BACK!



HOW IT HAPPENED

A PARTY WENT UP LAST WEEK AND NEVER CAME BACK!



THEY CAME DOWN THE OTHER SIDE

A PARTY WENT UP LAST WEEK AND NEVER CAME BACK!



By Gog

A PARTY WENT UP LAST WEEK AND NEVER CAME BACK!



Whatever your sport you can't beat

Carlsberg



SATURDAY SPORTS SPOT

Let Us Get Back To Sanity In The Choice Of Football Grounds

More and more does it become apparent that many of the men who control the football affairs of this Colony are being blinded by the glamour of the Hongkong Stadium. It is an attitude which is not serving the best interests of the game and the sooner there is a change of thought on the subject the better it will be for the average soccer followers and also in the long run for the finances of all concerned.

Today only a fool pretends that money is not generally the most important consideration in Hongkong amateur football, with certain notable exceptions. The state of the stands is more important to many club officials than the state of the playing pitch.

Last week's charity match between South China and KMB—while not quite in the same category—showed very clearly how the burning desire to do things in a big rather than a practical way is emptying instead of filling the grounds. It is worth looking closely at the set-up.

Reasonable Shelter

The Colony's two top teams were pitted against each other and the United States Marines Bugle and Drum team was in attendance to put on a novel and original show... yet the ground was barely a third full. This game would have packed the Club Stadium and even if the normal prices for that

ground had been raised for certain advantageous positions I do not believe the attendance would have been affected.

I think the fans would even have preferred to watch the encounter at Caroline Hill for, like the Club Stadium, it offers reasonable shelter to the ordinary followers of the game and not only to those who are able to pay high prices. Three dollars fifty cents is a princely sum to thousands of the fans who willingly pour their money into the soccer coffers... but what our football pundits do not apparently want to admit is that \$2.40 or \$1.20 is also a high price to pay to sit out in the rain.

Last Sunday's game should surely make our administrators think and think deeply. The present standard of football is no longer good enough to tempt the fans into getting a wet shirt and paying heavily for the privilege at the same time... even in the most palatial—but exposed—surroundings.

Week-End Hockey ARMY 'A', NAV BHARAT IN KEY GAME TOMORROW

By TONY MYATT

Recrelo 'A', well in the running for this season's senior hockey league title, have a bye this week, but will be waiting anxiously for the result of the Army 'A' versus Nav Bharat encounter, scheduled for 2.30 p.m. at Sookunpoo tomorrow.

This game should draw a big crowd and good hockey can be anticipated, providing the ground is not too slippery.

The soldiers have it in them to take maximum points in this encounter, unless of course, Nav Bharat create an upset, and it will be a big one at that, for they are without the services of their star player, Pat Gardner.

If Army lose or even if they draw, Reclero will become stronger contenders for this year's championship. The Portuguese have 21 points from 13 games; Army 'A' 19 points from 11 games and Nav Bharat 17 points from 11 games.

The other senior game at Sookunpoo to be played off at

11 a.m. on Sunday is between IRC and HKHC. I favour the Indians to take maximum points here.

Not Impressive

The last senior game on Sunday will be between Macensis 'A' and the Navy with the bully-off at 4 p.m. at King's Park.

Of late the Macao boys have not come off as a team and it would not be surprising to see them go down to the sailors, who although having not won any games recently have shown impressive form.

Whatever the outcome of this game it should be closely contested.

By I. M. MACTAVISH

The Hongkong Stadium is a wonderful architectural achievement. It is by any standard a magnificent sports arena, as famous as Blackpool and extracting the highest praise even from the great Stanley Matthews... but it is becoming a drug.

Our Wembley

The grand stadium has a vital and important place in Colony football. It is the show place of our community and as such it should be used sparingly and then only for attractions befitting its status.

It is in its way our Wembley but its value is being prejudiced by those folks who see it as a gold mine. It is nothing of the kind and I know that many folks subscribe to the view that Colony football was happier and richer before the great stadium at Sookunpoo made its appearance.

The 'Grounds Pool' protects the financial interests of Government and the Hongkong Football Association would be well advised to encourage a much greater use of club grounds for all but the most important matches of the season.

There are certain games on our fixture lists which are natural to be played on the Stadium. By all means take them there but let us get back to the essential domestic atmosphere of the Club Stadium and Caroline Hill for the others.

The Police have shown only too clearly that a healthy and stimulating atmosphere can be created and the success so worthily achieved at Boundary Street speaks for itself.

Vital Essential

Football is a game which flourishes in the right environment: in fact the fans are a vital essential to the inborn thrills which are associated with it. There is hardly a player who would not prefer to play in front of 14,000 spectators packed tight into the Club Stadium than play in front of the same number scattered around the wide open spaces of the Government ground at Sookunpoo.

That is not loose speculation for I was directly involved in just that situation a few years ago when it was proposed to switch a certain game to the Hongkong Stadium. In concert

stands... how many more will we get if we play at the Stadium?

The honest reply was that the game would probably not attract very many more and the players decided they would be able to put up a better show in the packed Club than they would in the half-filled Hongkong Stadium. How right they were. The game was played as originally planned and against all the predictions of the critics it was won by the non-favoured team.

It would be a good thing if now and again some of our present administrators took their thoughts off the turnstiles and concentrated more on what happens inside the touchlines. Our football could only benefit.

This week I received a most interesting letter from a soldier in which he lamented the fact that there are no Colony Open Billiards and Snooker Championships operative at the present time.

He goes on to enquire whether there is any possibility of such competitions being re-started as he has heard that they used to be held regularly.

This is an interesting query for both billiards and snooker are extremely popular in Hongkong and there are many fine players around these parts.

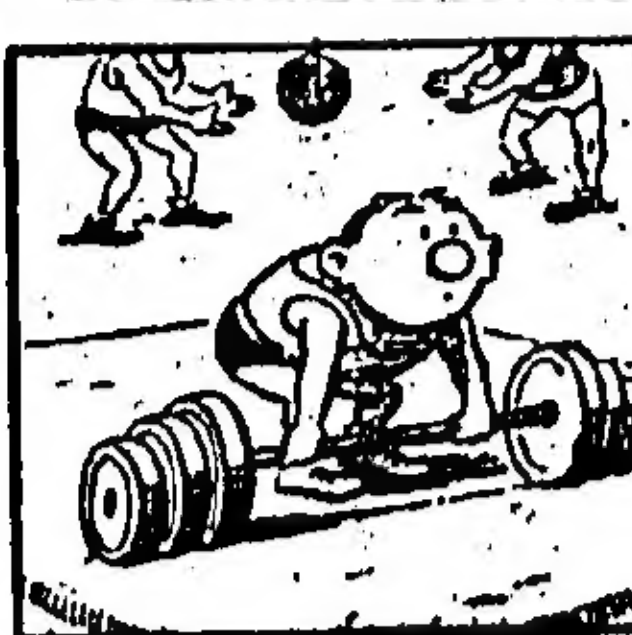
In his letter my correspondent makes this comment: "In Hongkong you seem to play just about every game in the book except the fine old games of billiards and snooker. Why? Don't the Chinese males who have a good eye for the ball like the game, or is there some other reason?"

Any Offers?

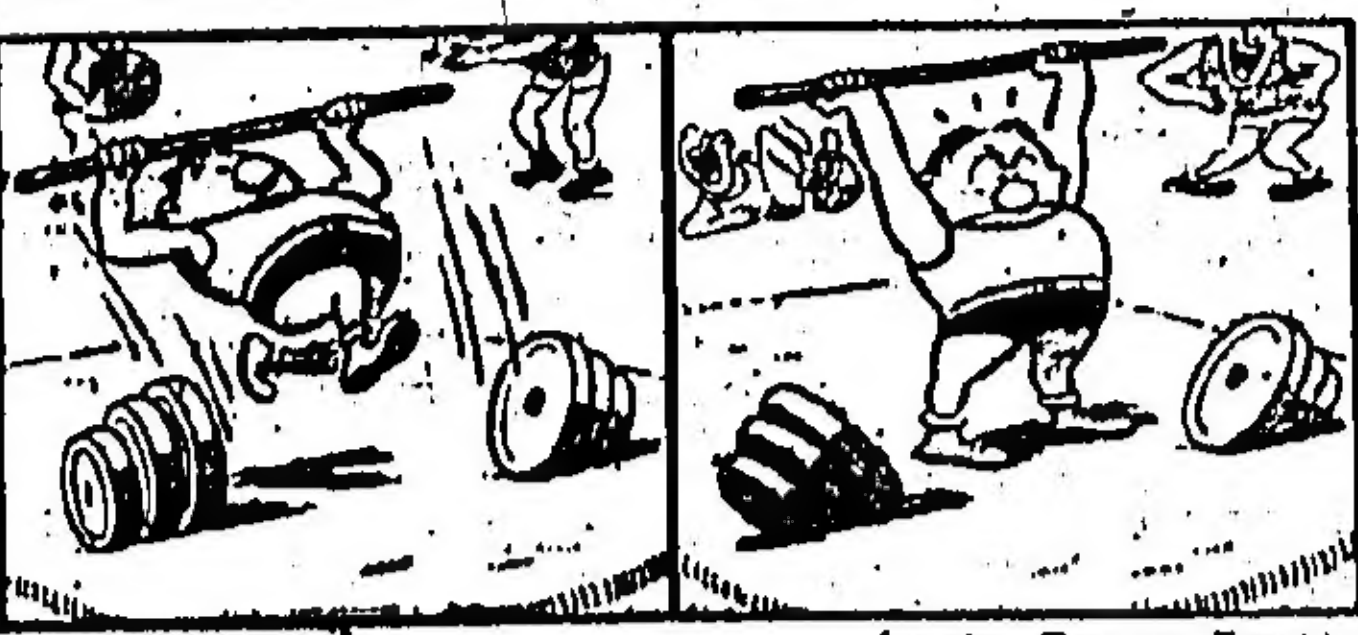
In the days gone by, and not so very long ago at that, men like Spotty Pereira for example used to delight local fans of the green cloth with big breaks and dazzling potting and now that the matter has been raised it does seem a great pity that there is no Colony Championships at the present time.

I don't know the reason. Do you?

SPORTING SAM



by Reg. Wootton



London Express Service

with others I was of the opinion that the players who were most intimately concerned should have their say in the matter. The points of the proposal were explained to them and the one team captain asked a most significant question: "If we play at the Club" he said, "we will almost certainly pack the

There would seem to be a fine opening for some enterprising organisation to step in and sponsor open championships in both billiards and snooker in something of the same way as we have darts competitions excellently organised and managed by Sam Miguel Brewery.

These games are played widely in the Services and in many of the Colony's clubs. They are also played by many independent individuals and provided someone comes forward to get the balls rolling—no twist intended—I'm sure there would be a big response from local sportsmen.

Any offers... any workers willing to undertake a lot of hard but rewarding work... any offers?

Here are two interesting items concerning former Army stars who gave a lot of pleasure to the Colony's football public a year or so ago.

The first news is of tough-tack Joe Mullett who in the 1955-56 season played some magnificent games at left-back and centre-half in the Army side.

Joe, who was a full-time professional with Birmingham City, before coming to Hongkong, returned to his club after his spell in the Colony and for a time was a regular first team player.

Birmingham, however, were going through a bad patch and Joe lost his place but he was too good a player to be kept down for very long and he has now been transferred to one of the clubs of the hour, Norwich.

City, at a reported fee of £23,000... or approximately \$38,000. Local fans will I am sure wish him the best of luck with the Canaries.

Glorious Goal

The second snippet concerns big Jim Murray whose glorious goal against South China in the Senior Shield Final of 1955 is still recalled.

Murray who, like Mullett, was a professional went home to the United Kingdom in a blaze of publicity but almost before he had time to settle down he suffered a bad injury which threatened to end his career and in fact it kept him out of active football for eighteen months.

But, as Hongkong folks will probably remember, Murray was nothing if not determined and he has now fought his way back to football fitness and has signed for Hastings in the Southern League. Let's hope he has better luck this time.

★ ★ ★

Finally a note for our Chinese friends... Watford, the English League club, has recently hit better form and the manager of the side attributes the change in fortune to a decision to move Chung, his Chinese inside-forward or wing-half, to centre-half. The side has not looked back since and all the critics who decided Chung was too small and too frail for the job are now being forced to eat their words.

GOLF'S TRIPLE CROWN

In three months' time, Britain may be holding all three of the team golf trophies which they contest with the United States.

Britain's Ryder Cup professionals won on home ground in 1957; Britain's women golfers retained the Curtis Cup on American soil in 1958.

Now it's the turn of the British amateurs who, on May 16, meet the Americans at Muirfield, Scotland. They hope to win the Walker Cup for the first time since 1938.

HIGH HOPES

British hopes are high because so many established players are having to fight for their places. Even Joe Carr, the one man certain of a place, is training harder than ever. Carr, British Amateur golf champion, is practising by floodlight every night at the bottom of his garden.

He says: "I live on a golf course and I've got a couple of 1,000-watt bulbs fixed up as floodlights. I hit 120 tee shots and practice chipping and putting as well every night."

THE GAMBOLS

By Barry Appleby



Cooking Problems Solved



PARIS



Repeatedly—a favourite choice

Enjoy Scotch at its very best by always asking for "Black & White". Its fine flavour is achieved by blending in the special "Black & White" way. Consistent quality ensures the same satisfaction and refreshment time after time.



'BLACK & WHITE' SCOTCH WHISKY

"BUCHANAN'S" From Scotland—every precious drop.

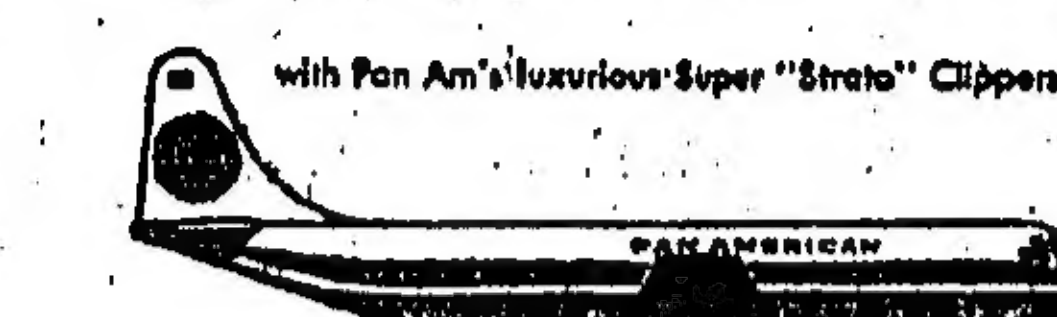
James Buchanan & Co. Ltd., Glasgow, Scotland. Sole Distributors: GODWILL & CO. LTD.

ONLY PAN AMERICAN GIVES YOU THIS CHOICE

✓ Fastest service to USA (TOKYO TO SAN FRANCISCO LOS ANGELES)



✓ The only double-deckers to the USA



Now fly Pan Am's fast new Super-7 Clippers from Tokyo routed to Hawaii, on-stop to the U.S.A. Or choose Pan Am's double-decked Clippers with gay cocktail lounge on the lower deck. First-class and tourist service on all flights. Fly Super-8 Clipper to Tokyo, make fast connections with Super-7 and Super

PAN AMERICAN

WORLD'S MOST EXPERIENCED AIRLINE

Pan American World Airways, Inc., headquartered in New York, U.S.A., with branch offices in 40 countries.

* Book, Map, Fly, U.S. Post, 1957

— NOW — FLY PAN AM JET CLIPPERS

between London, Paris, Rome and the U.S.A. —

the only jets serving all three European cities.

FOR INDIA'S BEST REFRIGERATION PRODUCTS

(Suitable for Freon 12 or Ammonia)

Always insist on



Our products are:—

Industrial Air Cooling Units, Air Conditioning Coils, Welded Ice Cases or Moulds, V Shaped Brine Cooling Coils, Horizontal Brine Agitators, Hand Hoists & Dip Tanks, Ice Can Dumps, Finned Pipe, etc.

Export Inquiries Invited by:— The Ice Machinery Mart, Barakhamba, Gwalior (M.P.), India. Cable:—BARAFICHANA.



